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Select Poetry and Miscellany.

THE SABBATH.

BY EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

Sabbath holy!
To the lowly,
Still thou art a welcome day,
When thou comest earth and ocean,
Shade and brightness, rest and motion
Help the poor man's heart to pray.

Sun-waked forest,
Bird, that soarest
O'er the mute empurpled moor,
Throstle-song that stream-like flowest,
Wind that o'er the dew-drop goest,
Welcome now the woe-worn poor.

Little river,
Young for ever!
Cloud, gold-bright with thankful glee,
Happy woodbine, gladly weeping,
Gnat, within the wild rose keeping,
Oh, that they were blessed as ye!

Sabbath holy!
For the lowly
Paint with flowers thy glittering sod!
For affliction's sons and daughters,
Bid thy mountains, woods and waters,
Pray to God, the poor man's God!

From the fever,
(Idle never
Where on Hope, Want bars the door)
From the gloom of airless alleys,
Lead thou to green hills and valleys
Weary landlord's trampled poor.

Pale, young mother,
Gasping brother,
Sister toiling in despair,
Grief-bowed sire, that life long diest,
White lipped child, that sleeping sighest,
Come and drink the light and air.

Tyrants curse ye,
While they nurse ye,
Life for deadliest wrongs to pay;
Yet, O Sabbath! bringing gladness
Unto hearts of weary sadness,
Still art thou "The Poor Man's Day."

NEVER BE POSITIVE.

A tale of Circumstantial Evidence.

"VERY well, Morley, if that's all, *I'll* swear to the fellow's identity! I've not a shadow of doubt upon the subject—none!"

"Eh! What's that, Tom?—Do what?—Swear to some man's identity?"

"Yes, sir: the poacher we seized yesterday crossing the park. Morley has some qualmish doubts whether he is the man who escaped from us, in the scuffle, the other night, in the woods; and as we took him without arms or game, merely in the path of the lower coppice, he does not like to detain him unless he is quite certain of having the right man. After the mistake at Stanford, it might be awkward, you know."

"Ay, indeed! Sir John does well to pause: and if he is not as sure as that yonder bright sun now shines over us, he would do better to let the man go free."

"*Go free!* My dear uncle, only consider the game!—besides, I have no doubt *at all*, and I was present at the affray."

"*Well, if* you have *none*—no fraction of misgiving—*no* suspicion, the very faintest, that you *may* be wrong—then let justice take her course. But, if you *have*, stop while you can, and, in God's great name, Tom, let the man go."

The speaker, a fine old man—one of a race now well nigh extinct, the English country squire—rose, as he spoke, from the seat he had taken upon a fallen tree in his nephew's park, and laid a hand upon the shoulder of each young man who stood by him:

"You wonder, boys, to hear a veteran sportsman plead thus for a suspected poacher, and, I dare say, think me either superannuated or mad. But I have a warning memory ever present when I hear the question of identity discussed: and when I tell you what it is, you will, I think, agree with me, that nothing less than a certainty so positive that it is impossible to hesitate, should make one man take that terrible oath which fastens upon another the perpetration of crime.

"Forty years ago, I was in the commission of the peace for this county, and, a healthy active fellow of thirty, I was considered a somewhat useful addition, even to a Bench then boasting some of the cleverest men in the division as its magistrates. About ten miles from my place was the family *seat of the Whartons*, occupied by the head of the race, a stern old man, who, with the possessions of a prince, lived the life of a miser. He had one child, a daughter. A most beautiful creature was Minnie Wharton; gentle and generous, graceful as a fairy, and blithe as a bird, no one ever looked upon without loving her; how she came to be the child of that miserable old man, Dame Nature has it among her whims to answer for. I said every one loved Minnie, but I am wrong; her father did not! Courteous as a high bred soldier of the ancient school he was always, even in his austere parsimony, but he never forgave his daughter the crime of not being a son, and so letting the broad lands of Wharton pass away to a nephew he detested. Bitterly did Colonel Wharton and his heir abhor each other; some unusual clause in the deed of entail gave young Wharton a power of enquiry and supervision over the estates—a very hateful right in a successor, and one needing to be most tenderly exercised: but exerting it as Charles Wharton did, stretching such an obnoxious authority *to its utmost limit, even* a milder man than his uncle must have detested him. At last, when his hate was at its fullest, Minnie, who had been, for a few years, in Scotland, under the care of her mother's family, came back to the Abbey—from being the pet and darling of her aunts' to the cheerless home of a penurious father, who scarcely exchanged a dozen words with her at a time. In her wanderings about the grounds, she *met* her cousin, who, struck by her beauty, and guessing who she was, accosted her. They walked on, talking of pleasant things, and the first hour of peace and happiness Minnie had spent for some months, now passed. When she returned to the Abby she would have named her companion to her father, but he was in one of his coldest moods; so her heart failed her, and she was silent.—In this way on glided the summer; and no wonder that, before autumn leaves began to change, Charles and Minnie Wharton were *pledged lovers*—while now, for the first time, when she confessed her innocent love, she learned the enmity subsisting between her father and lover.

"'He hates me, Minnie, because all these wide acres must pass from you to me: but, oh, dearest and best!—when I give them back to you, as their sweet mistress, burthened only with myself, he will learn to look kindly even upon me,' said Charles, as Minnie clung, shivering, to him when he described the Colonel's aversion, and the stormy scenes he had roused and revelled in."

"I have often wondered how so gentle a being as Minnie could give her heart to such a man as her cousin: but women are strange inconsistencies, and, I suppose, his handsome face and figure won her girlish fancy. He always seemed to me a poet's idea of a fallen angel embodied—daring, haughty, bold and brave.—Fearless in danger, *reckless of peril, but gentle as a child* to her, turning his deep and commanding voice into low and musical words for her ear—perhaps there is little marvel that she was fascinated. It was agreed that he should see her father, confess their love, and ask her from him.

"'Oh, I fear! I fear!' said Minnie, covering her eyes with her hands, as if to shut out the image of her terrible parent.

"'Why—why, my own love? Do you but say *yes*, and you shall be mine, in despite of father or fate! Minnie, be you but true, and you shall be my wife, though death stands in my path.' And he drew the trembling girl nearer and closer to him, while she shuddered in his embrace as if some horrible foreboding crept over her.

"The next day, at a wild gallop, the pace he always rode, young Wharton crossed his uncle's park, and—throwing the reins upon his horse's neck, to wander where he listed—entered the old Abbey Hall, and, in a few minutes, stood before the colonel. What was spoken at that stormy interview none can tell; but, that it was such, the loud tones of the speakers, and their faces ghastly with passion, too plainly revealed. At last, with a violence threatening destruction, the library door was thrown open, and Charles Wharton *passed out, saying*, as he did so—'I have sworn it!—and, by the sky above me, Minnie is mine, though I win her with my blood!'

"When he was gone, Colonel Wharton sent for his daughter, and, trembling so piteously that she had no power to stand, she came before him. In the calm tones of concentrated rage, he spoke the horrible words of a father's curse; and, though she fell senseless at his feet with a wild cry for mercy, he no otherwise noticed it than to bid her maid take her from his sight. A brain fever—no unlikely consequence of such a shock—ensued, and Minnie's life was despaired of: yet no symptoms of softening did her father show, nor did he ever once—though her plaintive wailing rang sadly through the corridor—enter her room, or speak a single inquiry: that she lived, he only knew by the low moaning he could not help hearing as he passed her room.

"*Minnie had been ill a fortnight, when one morning* a gentle tap upon the window of her chamber called the nurse to it—and, his hair damp with the night-dew, his face pale with watching, and his powerful frame trembling with anxiety, Charles Wharton stood before her.—She had never, till then, seen him, and the impression made upon her by his appearance at that hour, clad in the dress of one of his own keepers, was ever after firmly stamped upon his own mind.

"'Let me see her, nurse—oh, for the love of Heaven, let me see her! do not refuse me!' he exclaimed, seeing her hesitate, 'for it will be useless. I will see her, even if her father and all the fiends stood in my way. Call him now, if you will; but in his face I will still see her.'

"He entered as he spoke, and went to the bed. There lay Minnie; her long, fair hair, which ought to have been cut off, but which had been spared in pity to its beauty, hung, tossing on her pillow; her lips black with fever, her eyes wild, but unconscious, rambling hither and thither without recognition, and her arms bared of their covering by her constant restlessness, formed a sad contrast to his late interview.

"For a moment, all unused to such a scene, and perceiving that her eyes fell upon him, he fancied she knew him, and he exclaimed, in ecstacy: 'It is I, Minnie; my darling Minnie, speak to me!' But almost before the words were spoken, her brief notice had passed away, and she was gazing upon the window. For nearly an hour he stayed in that melancholy room, listening to her wordless moaning. At first, the agony of her sufferings seemed to overpower him, but gradually his brow began to darken, his hands to clasp each other; and when the poor girl uttered another painful cry, he started, and the lips which had been silent dared to speak, as if unconsciously; then he rose *from his knees, and turning to the* nurse, he said:

"'She does not know me—I see it now. I did not ask you if she will die; but do you say to that most unnatural old man, that if she does, from that hour vengence will be my sole end in life, and I will take such a reckoning that men's breath shall stop for fear when they hear it—I swear it—here, by the bed of her he has killed.'

"He bent over, and fixed his lips upon her pale brow. 'Farewell, *my own, my angel Minnie; fear nothing, for* I will watch over you; if you could be moved with safety, I would take you now, in his very teeth. If I lose you—rest, rest, Minnie, for tears of blood shall be wept to give your spirit peace. Take care of her, nurse; for every hour of ease your attention gives her, the minutes shall be paid in gold; it will not be for long—not very long, shall she be at his mercy.' And as he passed out he shook his clenched hand in the air.

"Three hours after this, before the frightened nurse had well recovered from her panic, the whole house echoed with the terrible news that Colonel Wharton had been found murdered in a coppice about a mile from the Abby. One of the keepers, in going his rounds, had discovered the body; and in a few minutes from the first intelligence reaching the house, the murdered man was brought in. Medical aid was quickly procured, for people *fled here and there, winged by terror and wondor*, as if the angry spirit of the dead still ruled them; but it needed not the experienced eye of a surgeon to see that all skill was fruitless—the soul was gone. On the temple was the only mark of violence, yet that was enough to account for death; a heavy blow, dealt by some blunt instrument, had shattered the skull, and the brains were mingled with the gray hair. There appeared to have been but a slight struggle, if any, though the clothes of the deceased were wet with the blood oozing from a severed vein.

"'I can do no good,' said the surgeon, after carefully examining the body. 'Who can have done this?'

"'His nephew, Mr. Charles Wharton; who else so likely?'

"'Hush, woman!' exclaimed the startled doctor, as the nurse, who had entered the room, replied to his question, 'Do you know what you say?'

"'Yes, sir—'tis a horrid deed, bad as the old man used them; and it will have horrid payment; 'twasn't for *nothing* he swore to-day to have blood.'

"The vulgar are always lovers of the marvellous; and to her eager listeners the woman recounted Charles' visit of a few hours before, with her comments; till all, even the cool-headed surgeon, unable to separate the true from the false, decided he had done the ruthless deed they looked upon. Before night Charles was arrested; and the whole country, far and wide, had heard the hideous tale that Colonel Wharton had been murdered, and that his nephew was in custody for the crime. At a game-keeper's *cottage*, where he had been at first denied to the officers, Charles was found; and upon the breast of the velveteen jacket he had worn in his visit to Minnie's sick room, were clots of blood, scarcely yet dry; the right wristband of his shirt, too, was stained and torn. When first told of the murder, he seemed paralyzed and horror-stricken, and at once accounted for the blood upon his clothes, by saying, that on his way from the Abbey to the cottage where he then was, he had been attacked by a dog, which he had stunned, if not killed, by a blow *from* the butt-end of a gun he had with him; and this explained the fact of his fowling-piece being discovered in the brew-house of the cottage, sticky, and red with gore. Upon going to the place he described, the dog was found, and so much of suspicion was removed; still the magistrates did not think themselves justified in setting him at liberty until the inquest had sat, and he was detained a *prisoner* at the Abbey.

"Angrily, almost defiantly, he repulsed the accusation of being the murderer; but when he saw the suspicions of his hitherto friends, and their constrained manners, he wrapped himself in the armor of his own pride and confidence, and neither answered or asked a question.

"The jury met, saw the body, the place where it had been found, and then heard the evidence. I was in the room, and closely watched the proceedings and the prisoner. His arms were folded, and his teeth set; not a nerve moved; and it was only by the starting muscles of the hand, caused by the grasp he held upon a book, we knew how intensely he was feeling; outwardly all was cold, moveless as marble. Once, only, he showed symptoms of suffering—it was when the nurse repeated, with exaggeration, his visit to Minnie's chamber: then the pale lips quivered, and the eyelids fell lower over the eye, but that all. His solicitor was in attendance; and when all the evidence had been apparently given, he submitted that no case had been made out against his client; at any rate, nothing to justify his detention in custody. Just then, a loud sobbing was heard in the hall, and the door opening, admitted a constable, bringing in a young girl, about twenty, and a man not much older. On seeing *them, Charles started, and his lip slightly curled.*

"Oh, Mr. Wharton, do not look so; indeed, I could not help coming—indeed, I could not; and her tears fell *faster.* After much vain questioning, she sobbed out, "that she was Miss Wharton's maid, and that she was engaged to the young man beside her, one of the colonel's foresters; that early in the previous morning she had gone out to meet her lover in the park, and that they had walked together for some time, when at some distance they observed their master coming towards the spring coppice, where the body was *afterwards found; that they concealed* themselves until he should have passed through; when, just as they thought themselves out of sight, he turned and walked beside the coppice, instead of entering it, and the trees and brushwood intercepted their view; the next time they saw him he had been joined by the prisoner." And here the witness sobbed so piteously that it was with great difficulty the coroner could induce her to proceed. "They were very frightened," she said, when they saw Mr. Charles, for they knew the scene likely to follow, as it was she who had taken Miss Minnie from the floor on which she had fallen, when her father had cursed her so sadly. They were too far off to hear what was said, and too frightened at the idea of being found listening, to do so attentively; but they saw Colonel Wharton turn back to the coppice, and the prisoner, after standing a moment or two, as if thinking, follow him. They then seized the opportunity to escape, and parted on leaving the wood; but after she had gone some way, she looked back and saw Charles rush from it across the park, and did not see him again until now, nor the colonel till she saw him dead in the other room."

Every word of this was confirmed by her lover, and the strictest cross-examination failed to shake their evidence. Charles looked surprised, but said nothing, merely raising his eyes when his attorney said:—

"'Look at Mr. Wharton, young woman. Are you sure he is the man you saw? Be careful. Remember how strong likenesses are.'

"Every eye turned upon him, and none of us but felt that a very cursory glance, indeed, would be sufficient to fix his features and figure in our memories, with little fear of mistaking them for others. So thought the witness, for, with a yet louder burst of sorrow, she exclaimed—'*Oh, no! I could never mistake him.* I have watched him and dear Miss Minnie too often. God help her! God help her! She will now surely die.'

"The prisoner started to his feet—his face flushed for a moment; but, in another, all was calm, and his eyes fixed upon the ground. Yet, from that instant, I felt assured, as though I had seen the deed done, that Charles, overcome by anger and love, was the *murderer.* With whom else was the old man at such open war? Where had he been from the time he left the Abbey? And, if not prepared for some such deed, why and what were the strange threats he had used? Nor did I, till long afterwards, lose the conviction—though, as one of the visiting justices of the county jail, I saw him frequently.—Once, as I was leaving his cell, after seeing, with a silent bow—which was all that passed between us—that everything was in due order, he called me back, and after apologizing for d *ing so*, he said:—'I have a *request* to make, that I can place in none but the hands of a gentleman. You are aware that I have no means of learning exactly the state of my plighted wife. I hear, indeed, daily reports from the surgeon; but he deals only with the body, and I pine to know truly how her mind bears up under this calamnity. You know her, and she values and trusts you. Will you do me so much kindness as to see her, and cheer her, if she needs it? Tell her to trust me even now; and if she has a doubt—for sickness engenders mistrust and fancies, otherwise I *would not so* insult her—tell her that I am innocent of the foul charge they make against me. As God lives in heaven—as I love her—as I believe in this book—and his hand rested on the Bible—I am utterly, wholly innocent! I never saw the murdered man from the hour I parted with him, in his library, to that I looked upon him dead. You do not believe me. *It matters not: she will!* Hush sir! do you think I love her? Should I add the bar of a slaughtered father to those already between us? Men devour the marvellous, or they would laugh at such a charge!'

"For an instant, his fine, proud tone and bearing shook my belief in his guilt—but only that it might return the stronger. I saw Minnie, as he requested; but, fortunately, she was still to ill too be made aware of the truth.

"*Very soon after, the assizes came on*; a true bill was found, and, charged with his uncle's murder, Charles Wharton stood at the felon's bar. The trial was but a repetition of many another such; and although the first man on the circuit, with a leader retained and brought specially from town, exerted every nerve, I do believe the jury, long before the closing speech was over, had decided upon their verdict. It was as strong a case of circumstantial evidence as I ever heard; and, after the unwavering testimony of the girl, who swore most positively to the indentity of the prisoner with the man she had seen in the park, there seemed no shadow of a doubt. Yet all our preconceived ideas of the apperance of guilt were at fault. Defiance, boldness might have been the veil with which a strong-nerved man would choose to mask his consciousness of crime; but there was no such manner in the prisoner. Dauntless—as if be the result what it would, he was fearless—scornful, with his haughty lip curling in a strange disdain, he looked upon the court. It was most puzzling. All we *heard* loudly proclaimed his guilt; all we *saw* as loudly spoke of innocence. He was asked the usual question; to which he answered, in tones clear and unfaltering as they had ever been on the lover's side:

"'I am innocent, my lord. I shall say nothing more, for I cannot prove it, while nothing less can satisfy justice. Only that this is a public record, I would not say so much; but that, with the chronicle of my death, may go forth the protest of innocence.'

"The judge looked keenly at the glorious figure he was about to sentence to a frightful death; and, *as if* he read something in that dauntless brow he could not comprehend, turned over his notes again and again. The barristers leaned across the table to gaze upon the man who spoke so calmly of his fate, and the ladies wept loudly as the judge put on the fatal cap. The sentence was passed, and, doomed to die a felon's death, Charles Wharton left the dock. The next day, I was *dining* at the house of the under-sheriff, when a note, every word of which I remember, was brought to me. It ran thus:

"'Come with the bearer instantly to me, and bring *with you any other magistrate you can soonest find.*—Come instantly.'

"It was signed by the surgeon who had been attending Minnie. Referring this note at once to the case of Mr. Wharton which we were even then discussing, Sir John Mostyn, (your father, my boy), our host, and myself started up, and, in five minutes, were in the carriage Mr. Roberts had sent. We drove rapidly on, and, to our great surprise, turned out of the town into a lane of no good repute, where stood the cottage of some suspected poachers. We had fancied we were going to the jail. When we stopped, our conductor sprang from the box, and rushed into the house. We followed, and were met by Mr. Roberts. He was pale with anxiety and astonishment.

"'There lies in that room,' he said, pointing to an inner door, 'a man so like Charles Wharton, that if I had not seen him in his cell two hours since, I should swear it was him. Not a feature, not a gesture, differs. He is dying from a wound occasioned by a fall from a horse.—Something *is on his mind. God knows* whether that poor fellow's words may not be true, and he is innocent of his uncle's murder. The very man may be here.—At any rate, something is wrong; and I have sent for you to take any depositions he may be induced to make, for, as surely as the day dawns, he will never live to see it. Come with me.'

We did so, and entered a small, low room, where, on a bed, in a dress just such as young Wharton had worn, his head bandaged and his face drawn aside with agony, a man was laid, so frightfully like him we had heard sentenced to his death but the day before, that we started as if his spirit had met our gaze. Bending over the bed, her face hidden in the pillow, was a young girl, apparently about eighteen years of age. She never raised her head on our entrance, but as Mr. Roberts passed round to the side of the dying man, she looked fearfully up into his *face, revealing as she did so, her own, of such great* beauty that I have seldom seen its equal. 'Will he die?' she asked, in a voice of agony. 'In less than four hours, I fear—probably before morning.' 'Oh, no, no, no! oh, sweet Mother, no!—unconfessed, without a priest, and this horrible weight upon his soul! Oh, sir, save him! for his soul's sake arouse him!—Philip, Philip!' and she tossed her long ringlets back, and placed her fair hands, on which we now saw the marriage ring glittering, on each side of her husband's head, and kissed him. He stirred faintly. 'Philip, do you hear me? Annie—it is Annie: shall I speak? do you know what I say? may I tell?—' He moved his lips. 'Bless you! God absolve and bless you!' she exclaimed; then turned to us with the grace of a princess:—

"I do not understand the form of law well," she said, "but you will instruct me. This man is my husband; he has been *guilty of a great crime, known only to myself* and one other; for this deed another man is condemned to die. He came here to-day to make the prisoner's innocence known; but the horse that brought us reduced him to the state you see. He is perfectly sensible, I believe; is he not, sir?" (to Mr. Roberts) "and God and our Blessed Lady will give him strength to sign the confession I shall make for him. *His name is* Murray—Philip Murray; illegitimate son of the late Colonel Wharton, by a most cruelly deceived mother, who, though her marriage had been a secret one, till within a week of her death believed herself his wedded wife, and Philip its heir. Knowledge of the truth killed her; fierce hatred sprang up between the father and his ill-used son, and they rarely met. There is no need to tell you the evil habits the deserted one fell into—the dead, whom God absolve! has those to answer for; but six months since we were married—(I am a Catholic)—and from that day he has striven to reform. An opportunity of settling well abroad opened to us, and Philip wrote to his father requesting the means of doing so. No answer came; and he resolved to come here and see him. Borrowing a keeper's dress, that he might be unnoticed if seen in the park, he went there to meet the colonel—he *did so—and angry words passed between them, all which* Philip bore till the cruel old man spoke vile words of his dead mother, swearing no child of hers should have help from him; and raising his arm furiously to strike his son, that son, in the impulse of ungovernable passion, swung round the gun he held, and his father fell dead at his feet. He fled; and in our first terror (for he told me all) we left the country, and knew nothing of sudsequent events; but when he heard that Mr. Wharton was accused, and likely to die, he returned at once, and would have confessed all to save him, had it not been for this accident. Now, gentlemen, put this into what language you will, only make the truth evident; let my husband be spared the guilt of another man's blood, and God will strengthen his hand to sign it."

"We did so, quickly; for by the gray shade gathering over the tortured face, we saw death was coming; and after a reviving draught given by the surgeon, he rallied sufficiently to hear the depositions read, and sign them.

"A Roman Catholic priest, who had been sent for, now arrived, and we left the room, stationing, as a mere form, a person in the ante-room as custodian of the dying man; but, with a lowly reverence, we bent to the brave and loving young wife, who had acted so heroically; for we saw to whose exertions in the right the sufferer had yielded.

"'Now for London and the Home Secretary!' I said, as the carriage drove furiously back *And in half an* hour, as fast as six of my best horses could get over the road, Sir John Mostyn and I were on our way to town, with Philip Murray's confession. Those were no railroad days, but never had I travelled at such a pace before; and but for such another need, never will I again. That night's speed cost the lives of four horses; I shot them with my own hand, to relieve them from the agony that killing pace had caused. But though my heart reproached me, as I watched their reeling, tottering frames, as they were led out from the traces, the horrible apparition of an innocent man dangling on the scaffold extinguished the rising pity, and on, on—faster, faster, we went, in incessant struggle, as that speed only, and barely, could save young Wharton's life. Rousing the Secretary from his bed, we hurried him off to St. James's, where, happily, the king then was; who, after a brief consultation with his *minister*, signed with gladness the *pardon* we sought.

"A week after that, Charles (happy in the prospect of a speedy union with Minnie, now rapidly recovering) and I followed the body of Philip to the grave; and as the solemn service was read, and I looked from the coffin to the living man beside me, who, but for God's powerful interposition as by a miracle, would have occupied as narrow a bed, I vowed a solemn vow, never again to be sure of the identity of any human being, unless there was no possible *room* for even a reasonable doubt. Ever since then, the thought of what might have been has come upon my memory, saving many a mischief—and 'NEVER BE POSITIVE' is engraven on my heart."

T. J. B.

WHO SMELLS NOW.—On a fish woman's stall in front Boylston market, (Boston,) last season, a few live lobster's were exposed for sale. A stranger unacquainted with itchology came along—at the same time raising one of them to a close proximity with his nose.

"*Whew!*" said the fellow—"I'll have you prosecuted, mum—*it smell's!*"

At this instant, the lobster's claw closing with a "whack" fastened firmly upon the gentleman's nose!

The old woman placed her arms akimbo; in triumph—and simply asked the gentleman with a chuckle—"*who smells now mister?*"

A BEAUTIFUL CONTRAST.

Only two years after the birth of John Quincy Adams, there appeared in the Mediterranean Sea, a human spirit, newly born, endowed with equal genius, without the regulating qualities of justice and benevolence, which Adams possessed in such an eminent degree. A like career opened to both—born like Adams, a subject of a King—the child of more genial skies, like him became in early life, a patriot and a citizen of a new and great republic. Like Adams, he lent his services to the State in precocious youth and in its hours of need, and won its confidence. But unlike Adams, he would not wait the dull delays of slow and laborious advancement. He He sought power by the hasty road that leads to carnage, and he became like Adams, a supreme magistrate, a consul. There were other consuls—he was not content. He thrust them aside and was consul alone. Consular power was too short. He fought two battles and was consul for life. But power confessedly derived from the people, must be exercised in obedience to their will, and must be resigned to them again, at least in death.

He desolated Europe afresh, subverted the republic, imprisoned the patriarch who presided over Rome's comprehensive See, obliged him to pour on his head the sacred oil that made the persons of Kings divine, and their right to reign indefensible. He was an emperor. But he saw around him a mother, brothers and sisters not ennobled, whose humble state reminded him and the world that he was a plebeian, and that he had no heir to wait impatient for the Imperial crown. He scourged the earth again, and again fortune smiled on him even in his wild extravagance. He bestowed kingdoms and principalities on his kindred—put away the youthful wife of his youthful days—another, a daughter of Hapsburgh's Imperial house, joyfully accepted his proud alliance. Offspring gladdened his anxious sight, a diadem was placed on his infant brow, and it received the homage of princes even in its cradle. Now he was indeed a monarch by divine appointment—the first of an endless succession of monarchs who held sway in the earth. He gathered new and great armies from his own land, from subjugated lands. He called forth the young and the brave—one from every household—from the Pyrenees to the Zuyder Zee—from the Jura to the Ocean. He marshalled them into long and majestic columns, and went forth to seize the universal dominion, which seemed almost within his grasp. But ambition had tempted him too far. The nations of the earth resisted, repelled, pursued, surrounded him. The pageant was ended. The crown fell from his presumptuous head.

The wife that wedded him in his pride, forsook him in the hour when fear came upon him. His child was ravaged from his sight. His kinsmen were degraded to their first estate, and he was no longer Emperor, nor consul, nor even a citizen, but an exile and a prisoner, on a lonely Island, in the wild Atlantic. Discontent attended him there. The wayward man fretted out a few long years of his yet unbroken manhood, *looking off* at the earliest dawn and in evening twilight, toward that distant world which had just eluded his grasp. His heart corroded. Death came unlooked for, though it came even then unwelcome. He was stretched on his bed within the fort that constituted his prison.

A few fast and faithful friends stood around with the guards, who rejoiced that the hour of relief from long and wearisome watching was at hand. As his strength was wasted away, delirium stirred up his brain from its long and inglorious inactivity. The pageant again returned. He was again a lieutenant, a consul, an Emperor of France. He filled again the throne of Charlemagne. His kindred pressed around him, again invested with the pompous pageantry of royalty. The daughter of a long line of Kings again stood proudly by his side, and the sunny face of his child shone out from be*neath the diamond that encircled his flowing locks.*

The marshals of the empire awaited his command.—The legions of the old Guard were again in the field, their scarred faces rejuvinated, and their ranks, thinned in many battles, replenished. Russia, Austria, Prussia, Denmark and England gathered their mighty hosts to give them battle. Once more he mounted his impatient charger and rushed to the conquest. He waved his sword aloft and cried "*Tete de Armee.*" The feverish vision broke—the mockery ended. The silver cord was loosened, and the warrior fell back upon his bed, a lifeless corpse. This was the end of earth. *The Corsican was content.—Gov. Seward.*

EFFECTS OF IMAGINATION.—The following anecdote was related by the celebrated Father Taylor, in the course of a recent lecture:

It happened years ago, in the days of old fashioned meeting houses, with their pews like pens, and their pulpits perched up at an elevation which placed them without the pale of human sympathy, and when a fire for the purpose of *warming a church, was a thing* unheard of, but some enterprising young men who had worshipped in such a church, determined to have the church warmed by stoves. But project encountered the most violent and virulent opposition from all the old people. They declared that it should not be—that stoves were not a gospel ordinance—that a congregation must suffocate.—The young men, however, prevailed; and one Sabbath the congregation beheld in the church two formidable black stoves, with the pipes traversing the entire length of the house. The old men and women looked on with horror, and held their breath for the result. The exercises of the church proceeded. Soon a lady fainted away, and in a few minutes another gasped for breath and was carried out of the church, and then another. At last a stout burley man swooned and fell. The frightened minister dismissed the church, and there was a general rush of the indignant people toward the stoves. The windows were thrown open, and they were about to precipitate the offenders out of the house, when lo and behold! the stoves were cold! and not a particle of fire had been kindled in either of them. The masons had not time to finish them up, and no fire had been made. The triumph of the young adventures of stoves were complete.

THE COPYING TELEGRAPH.—The copying telegraph has been tried from London to Slough: it is calculated it will transmit 400 letters per minute, with a single wire.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

This "copying telegraph" is a most astonishing invention. It is one of the three modes of telegraphing embodied in Bsine's plain, which is now, we are informed, the only system in use in England. It might be more appropriately termed the *fac similie* telegraph, a *it transmits the exact counterpart of the communication left for transmission.*

It may startle the incredulous to be told that an exact copy of their writing, signature and all, may be sent a thousand miles by lightning, yet such is the fact. The system is based upon *electro-chimistry;* and the process is as simple as eating. The person in Albany who wishes to communicate with a friend in New York, writes what he wishes, with a gummy substance upon prepared paper. This is placed upon a cylinder, and at once transmitted to the other extremity. What the operation is, we do not fully comprehend; but the gummy substance and the prepared paper has every thing to do with it. But this we do comprehend: the thing is done, for we have seen it. *Mr.* Bain has a rough model in New York, which hundreds have seen and admired.—*Albany Eve. Journal.*

☞ The Boston Post says a man ought to be ashamed of himself to run away with another man's wife when there are so many maiden ladies with their trunks all packed ready for a start.

A CASE OF INTEREST.

About fifteen years ago a respectable married lady lost her child, and as a sort of balm to her grief, a few weeks afterwards took and adopted a female infant, of nine or ten months, offered to her by a colored female, living at the outskirts of the city. To whom the child belonged or how she came possessed of it, the colored possessor refused to afford any information whatever. The lady, however, who took the child, a few years afterward died, and the child has since resided with the family of the deceased lady's mother, has been well brought up, and is now a pretty and interesting child, almost to woman growth, of black hair and dark blue eyes. She has learned enough of her history to know that those to whom she owes the care of her infancy and childhood, are not her parents, although they have uniformly extended to her great kindness, she feels herself alone in the world, and daily, as years ripen and strengthen her mind, the one idea of knowing the author of her being, takes deeper and deeper hold of her faculties, so that now, after fifteen years, her solicitude on the subject is at times painfully affecting to witness. Last week, as she was returning from a neighboring store, she discovered an advertisement on the piece of an old newspaper in which a parcel she held in her hand was enveloped, enquiring for a child some years ago lost or stolen, and she has since been more solicitous than ever to have her peculiar situation made public. Whether she was stolen by the colored female from whom she was taken, or whether she had been left with her and unnaturally deserted afterward, or whether either of her parents are now living, are matters all unknown, and naturally create the liveliest solicitude with the child.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

PECULIARITIES OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

A Washington letter writer, in describing the peculiarities of some distinguished public men, says:

"It is interesting sometimes to see the different ways in which different individuals get out of the same dilemma. Mr. Calhoun is not often at a *loss* for a word, but occasionally one sticks in his throat, in the pronunciations, like Macbeth's '*Amen.*' In such a case he gives a petulant twitch or two at his shirt collar, and runs his bony fingers through his long grey hair till it fairly bristles again. Webster, when bothered for a word, or snarled up in a sentence, almost invariably scratches the inner corner of his left eye carefully with the third finger of his right hand. Failing in this, he rubs his nose quite fiercely with the bent knuckle of his thumb. As a *dernier resort*, he springs his knees apart until his legs resemble an eclipsis, then plunging his hands deep in his pockets, he throws the upper section of his body smartly forward and the word is *bound* to come.' Gen. Cass, in a similar predicament, passes his hand along the lower edge of his vest. Mr. Benton sinks his voice so that the remainder of his sentence is unintelligible.—Mr. Mangum is violent, and the obdurate word is supplied by *Ock-hock-sho!* Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, Crittenden and Mr. Hannegan, are never bothered; they 'speak right on,' and their drafts upon the President's English are never dishonored."

EGYPT—ITS PRESENT GOVERNMENT.—When peace was proclaimed between Egypt and the Ottoman Porte, and Syria was restored to the Sultan, it was stipulated that the Viceroyship of Egypt, should remain forever in the family of Mehemet Ali Pacha. The old Pacha, however has become imbecile and partly insane—he who was once the terror of surrounding countries, and who at one time actually determined to dismember the Turkish Empire, is now entirely childish, superannuated and broken down; and his eldest son, Ibrahim Pacha, a brave and skilful soldier, has been invested with the Caftan, and has arrived at Grand Cairo to assume the government of Egypt. The old Pacha resides in one of his palaces near Cairo, where his tomb is built. In one of his lucid intervals, his young and favorite son, Mehemet Ali Bey, communicated to him the intelligence of his having been superseded in the Government of Egypt, at which he expressed his indignation; but he soon fell into his usual lethargy, and forgot all about it. Ibrahim Pacha is fond of money and very penurious. He will banish a host of parasites of different nations, in employ of the old government, and make a general reduction of salaries, contending that Egypt never derived any benefit from those foreigners, who, if they could have got their living in their own country, would never have settled in Egypt.—One of those *employers*, Colt Bey, a physician, and an Englishman by birth, was in this country some fifteen years ago, and is quite an able man. He is still in office. Ibrahim will take care of the fortifications and defences of his country; but will stop the costly improvements making in the navigation of the Nile. He is not the man of liberal enterprise like his father; but a mere soldier, not particularly attached to commerce, learning or the arts, although he has traveled considerably in Europe. There is but little progress making in the Musaulman Governments of the East, in a change of system, or following the progress of the age. Religious fanaticism is a great barrier to all kinds of improvement.—*N. Y. Star.*

HOW A YOUNG MAN GOT A WIFE WITHOUT INTENDING IT.—Mr. Smithson, (an improvement on the celebrated name of Smith,) wished to take Miss Browniy, (another improvement) to the opera. He had been on terms of intimacy with the family for about five years, but never spoke of love, on the contrary he had frequently declared his intention of remaining a bachelor. One morning he put his hand to the bell-handle and was admitted. "Oh, James," exclaimed Miss Jane, "where have you kept yourself so long?"

This took Smithson a little aback, for he had spent the preceding evening with the family. Before he could answer, however, Jane's brothers and sisters (8 or 10 in number) had gathered about him. Summoning all his courage he said. "I have come to ask you——" "Not here, James—not now—oh!" "That is," stammered Smithson, "if you're not engaged——" "Oh! oh! water, quick!" "What's that," inquired her father. "who says she's engaged?" "I did'nt mean——" said Smithson, in confusion. "Of course not," continued Mr. Brownly, "you could'nt suppose such a thing when you have always been our favorite." Then advancing, and taking poor Smithson by the hand, he said—"take her, my boy, she is a good girl, and loves you to distraction. May you both be as happy as the day is long."

Thereupon mother and children crowded upon Smithson and wished him joy, and company coming in at the moment, the affair was told to them as a profound secret. So Smithson got a wife without popping the question, and almost before he knew it himself. But we cannot help thinking he was hurried into matrimony.—*Phil. City Item.*

WORTHY OF ALL PRAISE.—The Mississippian says:—"Mr. J. S. Hall, who accompanied Governor McNutt on his tour, as the advocate of whig doctrines, declined prosecuting the canvas from the moment that his illustrious companion was stricken down with disease. He remained with the ex-Governor and ministered to him in the kindest manner until death had performed his terrible work. The thanks of the friends of the deceased are sincerely tendered to this gentleman. He forgot the partisan in the duty of the man, and we may well retract any harsh remark which we have made in relation to him during the campaign. Mr. Hall returned to this city with the remains of Gov. McNutt; he was also accompanied by Col. Felix Labauve, whose devotion to his distinguished friend knew no bounds."

ARRIVAL OF THE

CAMBRIA.

7 DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.

The Cambria arrived at this port to-day, bringing seven days later news from Europe, having sailed from Liverpool on the 11th inst.

PROVISIONS.—The market for cured provisions has been firm since our previous notice. *Pork* has been freely taken, and *Bacon* has advanced 2a 8s per cwt.

Lard is in fair request; and although lower in the early part of last week, has since recovered.

GRAIN.—The imports of foreign grain and grain produce into Liverpool, London and other leading ports of the United Kingdom, are rapidly increasing, and these combined with a pretty fair quantity at home keep the market on the whole well supplied. In the absence of speculation the trade exhibits a total want of animation. Buyers only purchase for the supply of immediate or pressing wants. At Mark Lane on Monday last *Wheat* was sold at 51s-a57s for red, and at 55a60 for white per quarter.

CORN.—The best white (English) brought 37s a33s per quarter.

The market was dull, and in some instances a decline of 1d per 70 lbs on English wheat was submitted to: The following rates were paid for American descriptions. Canadian, free, Red 7s 6d per bushel, white, 8s 2d, United States red 7s 10d a8s 1d, white, 8s 2d a8s 8d.

FLOUR.—The demand for American flour was dull, but the prices quoted varied from 28a32s per barrel for United States and 27a30s for Canadian.

Both United States and Canadian Flour had a dull sale, but prices were maintained, the former being quoted at 30a31s; Canadian sweet 28s 6d a29s 6d per bbl.

AUSTRIA.

Vienna has at length surrendered to the Imperial troops, after eight days of siege. Up to the 28th inst. six days had been consumed in endeavoring to bring the Viennoise into submission, and several attempts were made by some of the inhabitants to obtain better terms of surrender from the Imperial troops, but all to no purpose.

On the 28th therefore Windischgratz commenced his attack on the suburbs. On that day the engagements were chiefly confined to the southern and eastern sides; while on the western batteries were heard the bombs of Jellachich—who had completely taken the suburbs of Wieden. Many of the National Guards threw down their arms, and a great many weapons were found in the canal. The workmen, on the contrary, displayed great valor. No students were observed; but it was presumed that they had laid aside their peculiar costume, for the purpose of fighting incog. Not many bombs appear to have been thrown into the city, as only 40 or 50 houses were destroyed.

At 11 o'clock at night nothing had been determined upon, beyond the victorious advance of the troops. It is said that as early as the previous evening the inhabitants had in many instances shown white flags, which were immediately torn down by the operatives.

Only a few shells were thrown on the evening of the 28th, as a means of inspiring terror. They were directed against the University. A large number of rockets were also thrown.

On the 29th the troops were already on the glacis, and within from 200 to 400 paces of the inner wall of the city by mid-day, when a truce was agreed upon, which extended to the following day at noon.

At the expiration of this term, the Hungarians who had crossed the frontier, assisted by a sortie from the city, attacked the imperial lines. They were, however, completely defeated.

The Viennoise having commenced the combat, the city was again bombarded on the 31st.

On this day a force of 18,000 Hungarians attacked the left wing of Windischratz and the right of Jellachich. Messenhausen, at the head of a large body of Viennoise, at the same time sallied out from a gate in the vicinity of the Red tower. The sortie was repelled, and the Hungarians routed completely and driven into the Danube. At 12 o'clock Windischgratz sent the following telegraphic Despatch to Wessenberg, President Minister: "Vienna unconditionally submits; this day my soldiers will enter Vienna."

The greater part of the Hungarian troops went over to the enemy; among others the regiment of Lichtenstein. The struggle in the streets of Vienna was of short duration, and the whole city was in possession of the Imperial troops on the 1st inst.

On the evening of the 31st the Imperial troops made their first entrance to the inner town, having already captured all the Faubourgs. Advancing quietly towards the bastions upon which white flags had been raised, they were suddenly received by a shower of balls. Upon this, shells and rockets were immediately thrown into the city. The Imperial Library and a portion of the Palace were soon in flames; when the town submitted and the Bourse, the Karnthrstrasse and the square of St. Stephen were occupied by the troops. A brisk fire, however, being still kept up upon the military from the windows of the Burge and Karnthner, the gates were stormed and battered in, and the troops carried the Burge by assault.

The students fought like madmen, and when the most of the city had given up still defended themselves in the vicinity of the Aulba, supported by a portion of the workmen. On the 1st Nov. they still held out.

The troops had taken about 500 prisoners on that day.

The Hungarians recrossed the Lietha on the 1st and withdrew.

The General of the Imperial troops in proposing his conditions to the Counsel of Vienna, gave them until 8 P. M. for deliberation, but threatening to renew the bombardment in case his terms were not complied with. The National Guards behaved shamefully, vieing with each other in throwing away their arms and seeking safety in flight.

ENGLAND.

The British stock market closed at an advance.—Trade was steady in the manufacturing districts and the amount of bullion in the bank had increased.

A revival of the rumor that a negotiation was in progress for ceding Cuba to the United States had created such talk.

IRELAND.

The country is more tranquil, and has subsided to its ordinary state.

FRANCE.

It is reported that the Rothschilds had determined to liquidate their affairs in Paris. The report has doubtless contributed to the decline of the French funds. The three per cents had fallen as low as 40; and the five per cents, to 64. There is a prospect, however, of a revival in prices.

General Cavaignac had provided means of military resistance in case of another insurrection in Paris; but the Red Republicans had collected all their fighting men, and were as active as ever.

Louis Napoleon's election is still expected, but it will be after a fearful struggle.

The French Constitution had finally received the sanction of the National Assembly.

The government had granted a subsidy of 20,000 muskets to Sardinia.

ITALY

The English Press forebodes evil consequences to Northern Italy. The country was in great confusion. An insurrection had broken out in Genoa.

The slaughter on both sides at Vienna, had been immence. The defeat of the Hungarians by Jellachich is said to have been complete.

A DELICATH HINT.—The Secretary of the navy, recently received a letter in a lady's hand-writing, which enclosed the announcement, cut from a newspaper, of marriage of a young officer in the Navy, and a reference to the twenty-fourth chapter of Deuteronomy, and fifth verse, which is as follows:

"When a man hath taken a new wife, he shall not go out to war, neither shall he be charged with any business; but he shall be free at home one year, and shall cheer up his new wife which he hath taken."

Very delicately done.

ADVICE TO THE LADIES.—Always dress as neatly and plainly as possible—let Flora be your jeweler, and a rose-bud the only gem about you. This covering yourself with gew-gaws, like fat cattle, only indicates that you are intended, like them, for ——

LATER FROM CORPUS CHRISTI.

The following items are copied from the Corpus Christi *Star* of the 24th of October:

INDIANS.—A party of Germans passed through here a day or two ago, and reported that a large body of Indians had been attacked on the other side of the San Antonio river, by a company of Texas Rangers. According to the report the Indians got the best of the battle, and the Texans were forced to give back, leaving a number of their men dead on the field, and bringing off some nine or ten severely wounded. From the description given of the captain of the Rangers, we were led to believe it was Captain Sutton, whose company was recently stationed at this place. If it be true as reported, which we must take the liberty of doubting, until further advices, we have no doubt that the citizens generally turned out, and ere this have pursued the savages even into their mountain home.

FROM SALTILLO.—A party of Americans arrived here last evening from Saltillo. They report that every thing was quiet there, and that Bustamente was expected to arrive in Monterey on the 16th of next month, at the head of two divisions of Mexican troops—the first commanded by General Minon, who was second in command, and the other by Gen. Mejia. The cause of sending these troops to the frontier was to put down any insurrectionary movements there. The people talk considerable about separation from the central government, but appeared to be generally opposed to any foreign interference. Arista was not in Monterey when our informants left, but was expected there in a couple of months. The party crossed the country from Saltillo here, but neither saw nor heard of any Indians on the route.

LAREDO.—A gentleman who arrived from Laredo yesterday, state that they met a number of traders going from San Antonio to Laredo, and that among them was a member of Captain Sutton's company of Rangers. The latter informed them that his company had been disbanded, and that the report of their having had a fight with some Indians, mentioned by us in another place, was without foundation.

The murders lately committed on the San Antonio river, which were at first attributed to the Indians, now appear to have been committed by a party of Mexicans from Calvier's Ranch, who were seen to come in with a number of articles of clothing said to have been recognized as belonging to the murdered man. The Mexicans state that they pursued a party of Indians whom they met on their route, and that they took the clothing from them; but this story did not appear to be generally credited.

The N. O. Delta publishes the following letter from its regular correspondent:

CORPUS CHRISTI, Oct. 28, 1848.

The mail bag from the Hunt was returned yesterday, and with it the above letter, which I have enclosed, although its date will be far back ere it reaches you. You may, however, find something in it worth culling.

Our town continues lively, and the increase of trade from the Mexican side of the Rio Grande is considerable. There is not a point on the river from which some one is not in Corpus Christi.—The Mexicans who have removed to the American side, come here for advice as to what course to pursue, until the arrival of troops on the frontier—how and where they shall register their land titles—whether they can vote at this election for the next President—in fine, they do nothing without consulting Corpus Christi. The reason of this is, that Col. Kinney knows every Mexican on the frontier, and every Mexican knows the Colonel, and they have unbounded confidence in him.

To-day I met with a merchant or trader from Monterey. He represents the country as quiet, but does not believe it will long remain so. From Tampico the military had sent to the Governor of New Leon for men and cannon to assist in putting down the people, but they were denied. There seems to be an understanding among the states comprising the Northern Provinces, that in all matters pertaining to the Federal Government, they will act in concert, and it is generally believed, that the first difficulty—the first attempt at a revolution, in the capital, will be followed by a move on the American frontier, for separation. Even men who are opposed to the measure, believe it will be the case.

On the other side of the Rio Grande Americans are treated with the utmost consideration by the Mexicans. They are respected and honored more than any other foreigners—not only by private citizens, but by the civil officers. I expected that a few years after the war was over such would be the case, but did not look for it so soon.

Our wells here are getting along famously—the one at the Oso is nearly one hundred and fifty feet deep, and Mr. Cooper, who is operating in the town, is progressing finely. No further depredations from the Indians. CHAPPARAL.

From the New Orleans Delta, Nov. 10.

A very elegantly-dressed Whig friend was yesterday saluted by an extremely ragged individual, whose face bore striking proofs of his having been engaged in some one of the numerous melees, for which the election and John Barleycorn are responsible, with the request for the loan of a dime, stating that they had voted the same ticket, and taken a drink together on Tuesday. "Sir!" replied our Whig friend, "I have not the remotest recollection of ever having seen you before in my life."

HALLELUJAH!—When the telegraphic news, published in the *Picayune* of yesterday, was read out in the telegraph office, a certain cotemporary, who felt a slight interest in the result, raised aloft his yellow-white mousquetaire, rolled his eyes heavenwards, and in a voice of mingled joy and solemnity, exclaimed: "The Lord is in his holy temple—blessed be the name of the Lord!" "Hurrah for Taylor!" Our cotemporary has been better ever since.

DOUBTFUL.—A very ardent Democrat was overheard reading the following telegraphic report, accompanying it with sundry strong ejaculations: "Maine, New Hampshire, not definite." "Well, that's bad, but let's go on"—"New York, Taylor." "Well, we can stand that." "Pennsylvania, Taylor." "That is monstrous bad." "Ohio, doubtful." "Oh, Christ!" "Illinois, Stubblefield." "Illinois, Stubblefield! Well, that beats all creation.—It was bad enough for Pennsylvania, New York, and those other States to go for Taylor, but just to think of my good old Democratic State of Illinois, voting for a fellow with such a name as Stubblefield—that's the unkindest cut of all."

It turned out, upon inquiry, that this mysterious individual, who had carried Illinois, was an awkward way the telegraph has of spelling the word "doubtful."

FROM WASHINGTON.—The following items of fact and fancy are taken from the correspondence of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce dated Washington, Nov. 21st.

The question who will be President on the 4th of March next, I have answered by showing that Gen. Taylor may take the oath prescribed by the Constitution, and assume the duties of his office, on Sunday, the 4th of March. But it is presumed that he will follow the example of Mr. Monroe, and take the oath on the 5th of March. In that case, David R. Atchison, the President pro tem of the Senate, will be the acting President of the United States for one day. The offices of the President and Vice President become vacant on the 4th of March at 12, meridian, and persons elect cannot assume their duties without taking the prescribed oath. Should the President and the Vice President elect refuse to take the oath, neither could assume the duties, and the President *pro tempore* of the Senate must discharge them.

In confirmation of this view, I am told by one who was acquainted with the Senators in 1831, that, on the 4th day of March, which occurred on Sunday, it was said by many of the Senators, that Mr. Gaillard, of South Carolina, then President pro tem of the Senate, was the President for one day.

It lately came to light that Captain Tyler was the person who first proposed Gen. Taylor as a candidate for the Presidency. It appears that Brevet Brigadier Gen. Z. Taylor was in this city and dined with the President in 1844, and then received orders to take command of the troops ordered to Corpus Christi. President Tyler said to him jocosely,—"General, you are ordered down to Corpus Christi,—you may have a brush with the Mexicans; and, if you do, it will make you President of the United States!"

VERY TAUE.—A person speaking of the saying: "Cut your coat according to your cloth," remarked that it was "Very good advice, no doubt, but if you have no cloth, you must cut your coat altogether."

THE FIRST VICTIM DEMANDED.

The Louisville Journal is out in favor of prompt removal, by General Taylor, of General Joseph Lane, Governor of Oregon. The assigned cause, is to be found in the fact that General Lane defended the volunteers of his State from unjust attacks.

From the General in command down to the lowest subordinate, there boasted not a braver officer, or more devoted patriot, than General Joseph Lane.—Wherever fighting was to be done, there General Lane was to be found, and so much was his daring and chivalrous conduct admired, that the army, officers and men, bestowed upon him the suberquiet of the "Marion of the Army," the highest praise that could be bestowed.

When appointed Governor of Oregon, he promptly left friends, home, and all to rally to the rescue of the citizens of Oregon, in danger of slaughter by their savage enemies, and at the time this call for his removal was made, General Lane was struggling with the snows of the Rocky Mountains, and is now if not cut off by the savages, encountering the chill blasts of the prairie in a northern latitude, still struggling on animated with the hope on reaching Oregon, in time to defend it, with his single troop of mounted Riflemen, against the savage hordes, whose numbers have cut off many of the best citizens of that land.

Such is the man that Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, demands shall be removed from office—such is the victim who is the first marked for the Guillotine by the leaders of a party that professed to proscribe prsocription. Let them do the deed—let the gallant soldier be recalled and our Indian friends will make him Governor of a State, instead of a territory, and that too, by a majority that will make Whiggery tremble.—*Ohio Statesman.*

THE HORRORS OF PAUPERISM.—The city is deformed with beggary, which sits, haggared and blear-eyed, at the corners, or reels weak and tottering along the walk. Many of the most distressing scenes are of course impositions, and are got up with great care to their effect. But while condemning these disgusting forged drafts upon our sympathies, we must not forget the sufferings which they are the means of inflicting upon their instruments. An instance came under our observation yesterday, which should be made public. A German woman came to the St. Charles Hotel, with a poor, skinny, horrid-looking little child, which seemed as if on the point of dying from starvation. The benevolent Mrs. Watriss, whose sensibilities were deeply touched by such a spectacle, set to work at once, and from her own stores and those of her lady guests a comfortable supply of clothing and a considerable sum of money were soon provided.—Food was given to the mother and child—the later eating with frightful voracity. To guard against imposition, it was proposed to attend the woman to her home, which she said was in Forty-seventh street. Upon reaching the street, however, the woman had disappeared with her child and could nowhere be found. Diligent search was made for her in Forty-seventh street, but nothing could be found of her; and there can be no doubt that she was an experienced impostor, and kept the child starved down to beg with, that she might the more successfully carry on her horrible business. It makes one shudder to think that a mother can so act the fiend with her own child, for a little money; but there is too much evidence of a character similar to the above instance, to permit us to doubt.—*New York Tribune.*

COFFEE AND ITS VIRTUES.—Coffee has been so long abused by the medical faculty, and so many disorders have been attributed to its use, that it is quite refreshing to find the world wiling, at length, to give it credit for any good quality whatever.—The London Medical Gazette gives the result of numerous experiments with roasted coffee, proving that it is the most powerful means not only of rendering animal and vegetable effluvia innocuous, but of actually destroying them. A room in which meat in an advanced degree of decomposition had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee-roaster being carried through it, containing a pound of coffee newly roasted. In another room, exposed to the effluvium occasioned by the cleaning out of a dirt pit, so that sulphurated hydrogen and ammonia in great quantities could be chemically detected, the stench was completely removed within half a minute on the employment of three ounces of fresh roasted coffee, whilst the other parts of the house were permanently cleared of the same smell by being simply traversed with the coffee-roaster, although cleansing of the pit continued for several hours after.

The best mode of using the coffee as a disinfectant, is to dry the raw bean, pound it in a mortar, and then roast the powder a moderately heated iron plate, until it assumes a dark brown tint, when it is ready for use. Then sprinkle it in sinks or cess-pools, or lay it on a plate in the room which you wish to have purified. Coffee acid or coffee oil acts more readily in minute quantities.—*Times & Keystone.*

A NEW SCENE IN MESMERISM.—The following appears in the Bradford (Pa.) *Reporter* of Nov. 15:—Mrs. Loomis and daughter, "accompanied by Dr. C. J. Sykes"—(as the bills said)—have been exhibiting to our citizens, during the present week, the wonders of mesmerism and clairvoyance. The doctor, however, it appears, had, some time since, separated from the company, but made his appearance here on Saturday last, to obtain possession of the "daughter," who was his lawfully wedded wife. From what we can gather of the particulars, we learn that the doctor had made arrangements for taking forcible possession of his "better half" on Monday evening, by seizing her on her way to the lecture room, and driving off with her in a wagon he had ready. The denouement was somewhat hastened by the doctor's accidentally meeting his wife early in the evening, in the hall of Woodruff's tavern, and despite her struggle and screams, she was placed in the wagon, without a bonnet or shawl, and carried off to parts unknown. The affair created no little excitement, and some disappointment to the audience who were awaiting the young lady's appearance at the lecture room, and who, although the doctor "was in the bills," were not prepared for this new scene.

ROMANCE AND FLOGGING IN THE NAVY.—A romantic incident occured on board the United States ship North Carolina the other day. One of the hands who had enlisted in the naval service, and been on board the North Carolina for some months, was brought to the gangway for some slight disobedience of orders and sentenced to receive a dozen with the *cats*. (Cats are great favorites with a great majority of the officers of the navy.) The culprit hesitated, but the order was peremptory, and strip it was. The Boatswain's had his cats nicely combed out, and the Quarter masters their lashings ready to seize him to the grating and gangway.—When the culprit was fairly stripped off all but his trowsers, and prepared to receive the stars and stripes on his back, *he* was suspected by certain unmistakeable indications, of being a woman and so *he* proved. She was reprieved for the nonce and the middies had not the gratification of seeing another dozen well laid on. We believe she is now awaiting the decision of the Secretary of the navy, whether he shall be discharged from the service or not.—*Brooklin Advertiser.*

ALL ABOUT A CAT.—Our cotemporary of the N. Y. Sun, speaks of a "terrible excitement" in a Connecticut village all arising from the death of a cat of a broken heart. The cat, it appears, had a litter of kittens and the housewife proceeded to decapitate them with a butcher knife, in the presence of the old cat, who performed curious antics during the operation, licking the head of each kitten as it rolled on the ground. When the woman entered the house, the cat followed, and after several fresh antics, laid down before the murderer of her kittens and died. A little time after one of this woman's children died, and the superstitious of the neighborhood predict that the balance of her family will follow, to avenge the manes of the dead felines.—Whatever the superstition may be worth, this mode of cat killing is not condemdable.

TAYLOR BEATEN AT HOME.—The majority for General Cass over General Taylor at Baton Rouge is six. General Cass is ahead in his own ward, in his own town, his own county, and to cap the climax, in General Taylors own home! Thus, where both are best known, Cass is best liked—believed to be best qualified, as he doubtless is, for President of the United States. This perhaps is a crumb of food for the reflection of those who voted for Taylor "without a why or a wherefore."—*Newark Morning Eagle.*

☞ Somebody says "blessed are they that do not advertise, for they shall rarely be troubled with customers."

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.:

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 2, 1848.

WOOD.—We are much in need of this article at present; and would again remind those of our subscribers who have stipulated *for the payment of their paper in wood*, that if we are compelled to lay in our winter's supply and pay the cash therefor, they must not complain if we in turn exact from them the "ready rhino." It's a poor rule that wont work both ways.

FLETCHER'S DAGUERRIAN GALLERY.—We call the attention of the public to this establishment From personal inspection we can say Mr. Fletcher's pictures are superior to any we ever saw taken in this place, and equal to any of the famed galleries of New York and Boston.

☞ The Reed House has passed into the hands of Messrs. Mayberry & McCarter, two young gentlemen every way capable of giving satisfaction to the public, and making their guests comfortable. May they meet with that success their enterprise merits.

☞ We concur with the Mercer *Press* in hoping that the question of slavery in the new territories of California and New Mexico may not be settled this winter. It is one of those questions upon which Gen. Taylor stands pledged to both sides by his friends, and it is therefore peculiarly proper that he should be made to show his hand, and let the people know whether in future they should believe the Corwins, Smiths, Fillmores, and the smaller fry of politicians of the North, or the Berriens, Peytons and Hilliards of the South, on questions of like character. Besides, the question was not in existence when President Polk was elected, hence the responsibility of its settlement one way or the other should not be forced upon his shoulders, but placed where it belongs, in the hands of one who has been elected with direct reference to that question. Mr. Polk stands pledged in his message on the Oregon bill to veto the ordinance of '87—Gen. Taylor stands pledged by his friends not to do so—the North should demand, therefore, that the question should be left until it will not encounter an Executive veto. We say, then, we trust this question will not be settled at *this session.*

☞ The Editor of the Meadville *Jonrnal* is outirely mistaken when he says, in alluding to the withdrawal of our late partner, that "some suppose this retirement is a mere sham, in order to save a fat clerkship in the Custom House!" That individual does not expect to "save a fat clerkship in the Custom house," by any such means, or by any other means. He knew before election, as well as he does now, that when the whigs said "Old Zach" would remove no one for opinion's sake, they were telling a falsehood, and he expects no favors at their hands. The *Journal*, therefore, need not make itself unhappy for fear any effort will be made to retain the "fat clerkship in the Custom House." When the headsman is ready, he will be ready.

"THIS IS A GREAT COUNTRY."—We had palpable evidence of this oft repeated proposition, this week, in the shape of a subscriber to the "Observer," all the way from Oregon City, Oregon territory. We forwarded papers via New Orleans, per steamer Falcon, for the past month, and trust they will arrive at their destination in safety. By them our subscriber will learn the whole history of the late political campaign, the defeat of the Democracy, and the success of the heterogeneous combination under the banner of "Rough and Ready." He will learn that this combination succeeded with that worn out cry of no proscription for opinion's sake, upon its lips—that Zachary Taylor goes into the Presidential chair pledged to remove no man because he is a Democrat—and he will hardly arise from the perusal of such promises before the next monthly mail will bring him the intelligence that the *first* victim claimed by the Robespierres of this no proscription party is the galliant Gen. Lane, the Governor of his own territory, and one of the bravest men the Mexican war brought into notice. He will learn that although Gen. Lane won *his* appointment to the post he is now on his way to occupy in Oregon upon the same battle field (Buena Vista) that the President elect achieved the laurels that have dazzled the people into his support, yet the headsman is called upon to make *him* the *first* victim! But he will also learn that when the headsman's axe falls upon the neck of Gen. Joseph Lane, it will but raise him from the Governorship of a territory to that of a great State, and *perhaps* to a higher position!

WE HOPE IT'S TRUE.—The *Pennsylvanian* says it is rumored that Gen. Taylor, in order to show his high sense of the valor of the American troops, in the recent war with Mexico, will, in all cases, prefer these brave men in his selections for place, to the noisy opponents of that war. This rumor comes from the best authority.—Such a decision would cut off the hopes of hosts of whig expectants.

IN CHARACTER.—A harmless paragraph of ours, in regard to the election of State Treasurer, is seized upon by the *Commercial* as a pretext for a direct attack upon G. J. BALL, Esq. Now we shall not defend Mr. B., because with the *ignoramuses* of the whig party, who believe that because a person differs with another in politics, he cannot speak well of him without having some sinister object in view, it might injure that gentleman's prospects, and we do not wish to deprive him even of *such* support; but we will say that in all that constitutes a gentleman and a man of talent, that individual combines more of the elements than all the scribbling harpies that do now, ever have, or ever will surround the office of the *Erie Commercial Advertisr.*

COMFORT FOR THE "PROVISO" WHIGS.—The North Carolina Standard has no hesitation in asserting that the contest in that State turned mainly upon the slavery question; and that as many as forty thousand whigs, and probably a thousand democrats, voted for Gen. Taylor, *because they thought he would veto the Wilmot proviso;* while on the other hand the whigs opposed Gen. Cass, and democrats failed to vote for him, *because he was a Northern man.*

☞ Minesota has elected a representative to Congress, who will claim his seat from the territory of Wisconsin. The bill establishing the State of Wisconsin did not repeal the old law governing the territory, consequently the settlements not embraced within the State Law, are still the Territory of Wisconsin, and fully entitled to a representative in Congress.

OHIO OFFICIAL.—The officicial vote of Ohio show the following results:

Cass,	154,862
Taylor,	138,399
Van Buren,	35,456

Cass over Taylor, 16,456.

Twenty-seven counties which gave a majority for Clay, in '44, have given Cass a majority in '48. There are six new counties—all of which have given Cass a majority. Total vote in 1848, 328,714. In '44, 312,224.—Increased vote 16,490. This does not include the vote of Ponington township, Licking county, democrat, which was not returned.

TOO LATE.—The Philadelphia Nativeist Sun, an original Taylor paper, takes the "National Rough and Ready Club" of that city, severely to task for having announced an intended celebration by a public dinner, of the anniversary of the battle of Buena Vista—because the whig portion of the Taylor party, have taken the matter into their own hands—excluding all "independen democrats, Native Americans, and patriotic whigs," from the committee of arrangements, the invited guests, &c. &c. No wonder that the Nativists take umbrage at this monopolizing arrangement—but now that the election is over, they have nothing for it but to pocket the affront.

☞ As this is the season for coughs and colds it would seem proper for us to recommend to the public the use of a highly valuable medicine for the cure of coughs. "Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy," is said by those who have tried it, to be of great service in the cure of coughs. The evidence in its favor are many, and if any of our readers doubt it, all they have to do is to call upon the Doctor and try it for themselves. We shall do so the first time we have a cough.

THE PEOPLE SHOULD NOT FORGET!

Amid the clamor of the Taylor party for a radical change of measures, and an indiscriminate removal of officers, the people should not forget that Gen. Taylor was elected on the strength of pledges of a direct contrary character. They should keep in mind that he is pledged, if oft reiterated promises can pledge a man, that he will not be the President of the whig party, nor "lend himself to party schemes." In the language of the New York *Day Book*, a neutral paper, conducted by active whigs, the people should not forget, not allow Gen. Taylor to forget, "that he comes into that office under the MOST SOLEMN OFT-REITERATED PLEDGES TO CONFINE its power wholly to its primitive, Constitutional limits, to emancipate the country from the tyranny which the Federal Executive (according to whig doctrine) has for so many years exercised through partisan office-holders, ☞ to reward no personal or party service with office, to proscribe no office-holder on account of political opinions, or even opposition to *his* election." "To those professions," continues the same paper, "Zachary Taylor owes his election. Without them, and without *the confidence of the people in his truth, sincerity and firmness*, he could not have been elected. If he forget them, or be overborne by the clamors and evil counsels with which he will be constantly beset from this time until the policy of his administration is clearly declared and established, he will be by the public voice, (though probably not by the public press,) justly pronounced FALSE, "FAITHLESS AND VACILLATING." Meanwhile, his character remains in doubt with all those who have not the advantage of long personal acquaintance with him. These "great men" of the whig party who claim to have effected his nomination and elevation, to some of whom he has looked up with admiration and respect, Crittendon, Clayton, Berrien, Mangum, Sergeant, Ingersoll, the Johnsons, and an innumerable band of the same tribe in this and other States, will encompass him and clamor for the removal of those office-holders who have opposed his election and for the appointment in their places of those who have "worked for his election." He will not probably see one man among his numerous "friends" at Washington, who will not demand this of him,—certainly not one who will have the honest and courage to raise his voice against this office-seeking clamor." It will, therefore require of Gen. Taylor a great deal of the moral firmness which Gen. Jackson was so eminently possessed of, if he remains true to such pledges. We, for one, believe he will not, and in believing thus, we think we do that distinguished soldier no injustice. He will be in a postion he little dreamt of when he made the pledges—he will be surrounded by men, who have made politics a trade, and i i whom, as they have stood by him in this contest, he will very naturally have unlimited confidence. He must either listen to their advice and council, or offend them. Under the artful plea that the public good demands of him a disregard of his pledges, and by arguments based upon sophistry, they will overcome his scruples, and ere he has been a month in his seat he will "yield himself to party schemes." This will be no excuse, however, to the people—they must not forget his pledges—they should hold him and his advises to a strict accountability, and if he deviates one iota as President from his pledges as a candidate, let the indignant scorn of a deceived people be his reward.

Upon the great question of Slavery in our new territories his friends in the two opposing sections of the Union have pledged him to opposite policies. By maintaining a silence on the question he has given countenance to this disreputable course, and the people should not forget it. Had Gen. Cass been elected the whole question would have been settled on the side of freedom by the laws of nations, but as this non-interference doctrine, upon which the democracy stood, has been condemned North and South by the highest tribunal known to a republic, the ballot-box, the people should not forget it, and allow any such compromise to be hatched up by the trading politicians in the Taylor camp who, having rode the proviso hobby at the North, and the Slavery-extension hobby at the South into power, are now willing to dismount and occupy the very ground they were instrumental in condemning. There are some other professions of the Taylor party during the late campaign, which the people should not forget, but an enumeration of them at the present moment is not necessary. We shall have ample time in the future to call them to recollection, of which we shall most unquestionably avail ourself."

CABINET MAKING.—This kind of work is now all the rage among the letter-writers and news-mongers in and about Washington. The last "job" we have seen, the proportions of which we like better than any other that has come under our observation, is furnished by the New Haven *Herald*, from a particular friend of Gen. Taylor, now at Washington, written to a whig friend in that place. The writer says:

"Cabinet making is now the order of the day among the friends of Gen. Taylor, as you will see by the papers. The New York Editors are making themselves ridiculous in their prognostications as to who will compose General Taylor's cabinet—for they all set them down as whigs.—This, I am confident will not be the case, however much some of our whig friends may desire it. The General knows he was not elected as a party candidate, and you may therefore look to see his cabinet composed of men of both parties. I am willing to risk a new beaver on the following arrangement:

Crittenden, of Kentucky, Secretary of State,
Jefferson Davis of Miss., " Treasury,
Gen. Worth of N. York, " War,
I. E. Holmes, of S. C., " Navy,
Truman Smith, of Ct., Postmaster General.
D. Paul Brown, of Pa., Attorney General.

I may be wrong in the last name, but it will not vary essentially from the above."

If Taylor should form *such* a cabinet, we think the mooted question whether saltpetre will explode or not, would sink into insignificance beside the explosion that would ensue.

By C. W. Kelso. *Indiana Locofocos*—Good runners—They got such a start on the 23d day of February, A. D. 1847, at Buena Vista, that they couldn't stop on the 7th of Nov. 1848 to vote for old Zack.

COMMENTS.—The above toast was given at the whig celebration last Tuesday, and is a hit at the Democracy because the 2d Regiment of Indiana volunteers retreated at the battle of Buena Vista, and because Indiana has voted for Cass. We disclaim making any allusion to the individual who gave this toast—his reputation even among his own party is not of a character high enough to allow even as humble an individual as we are to level ourself with him—but coming as it does from a whig celebration, responded to as it undoubtedly was by those present, it thereby obtains character enough to require a refutation of the slander it contains. A military court martial, after the battle of Buena Vista, convened for the trial of the Colonel of the 2d Regiment of Indiana volunteers, and it was proved and admitted upon that occasion that this regiment retreated *by the order of its Colonel*—that he gave that order through *ignorance* of his duty, supposing that O'Brian's battery, which he had been ordered to support, was retreating, when in fact it was only moving over the field for the purpose of taking up a new position. For this order he would have been cashiered and sent home in disgrace, had not his good conduct after he discovered his mistake, and the fact that he was somewhat excusable for his ignorance of duty, on the score of sickness during the previous part of the campaign, operated in his favor before the court. Now then, if any one was to blame for the "Indiana locofocos" being such good "runners," it was Colonel Bowles, and he alone, *let it be remembered*, of all the field officers of the two regiments from Ind. engaged in the battle, *was a Taylor man during the late canvass.* This fact alone should have kept *such* a toast out of the proceedings of a Taylor celebration; but when we add to it the *official* report of Gen. Taylor himself that this regiment lost 107 men out of the 500 engaged in the battle, (or every *fifth* man) the coarse and insulting sneer becomes disgusting. There was but one other regiment engaged in the battle (2d Illinois) that suffered as severely in killed and wounded as the 2d Indiana volunteers, and yet because they were commanded by an *ignoramus*, though brave man, and obeyed his orders, they are subject to the *brandy-bottle* sneers of a Taylor celebration.

GEN. SCOTT.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says mutual explanations have been made between the conqueror of Mexico and the Administration, and Gen. Scott will assume his old quarters and position.

Paragraphs for the Million.

AN ODD COMPARISON.—A pious but odd clergyman in New Hampshire, while endeavoring to impress on his hearers a sense of the all-seeing power of God, said:—"God is like a striped squirrel in a stone wall—he can see you, but you can't see him."

SAUSAGES.—Cists' Advertiser says that the Messrs. *Bogen of Cincinnati*, have cut 10,000 hogs in the last twelve months into sausages, and that they weighed two millions of pounds.

FLORIDA SENATORS.—The Pensacola Democrat says:—"It is understood that George T. Ward Esq., is to be elected by the whigs to the United States Senate from that state."

☞ The Southern Whig announces the result of the election in Georgia, in the following terms: "Abolition Defeated; Georgia Redeemed! Ten thousand cheers for the Keystone state of the South!" What a way to announce a "Free Soil" victory.

ANOTHER MARRIAGE.—A young lad in Cincinnati, whose parents are wealthy, has married his sister's cook, as an offset to the the young lady who married her coachman.

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT.—A young fellow, only sixteen years old, arrived at Cincinnati with a genteel lady, and put up at the City Hotel, where they passed as brother and sister. A few days afterwards a brother of the lady came on and arrested the young fellow. It appears that the lady was the mother of an interesting family of children.

HOW TO MAKE A WHISTLE OF A PIG'S TAIL.—Married, on the 7th in Chesnut Grove, by the Rev. Mr. Solvable, Mr. Jonathan Whistle, to Miss Jedutha Pigtail. Look out for music!

SECRETARY WALKER.—According to the Union, Secretary Walker will, upon relinquishing the charge of the Treasury Department, resume the practice of the law in the United States Supreme Court at Washington, and make his permanent residence there.

ALAS POOR MARTIN.—Some wag, not having the fear of Barnburners before his eyes, perpetrates the following parody on "Oh, Susanah:"

"I had a dream the other night when all around was still,
I thought I saw Old Kinderhook 'a weing down the hill.'
A cabbage stump was in his mouth, the tear was in his eye;
Says he, 'We're beaten north and south, but Jonny don't cry.'
"Hit him again, he's got no friends."

☞ The only female free mason we ever heard of was Hon. Miss St. Leger, who having been detected in the act of overlooking the proceedings of the lodge in her father's house, was forced to take the degrees. She used afterwards to walk in the masonic processions, and her portrait is now to be seen in almost every lodge in Ireland.

A CAUTION TO BACHELORS.—Quite an interesting case of breach of marriage contract was tried at Frederick Virginia Superior Court, last week, in which one of the young citizens was mulcted in the sum of five hundred dollars.

SEEKING CONSOLATION.—The Nashville Union, a strong Cass paper, accompanies the returns of the election with a copious extract from the 16th chapter of Job, which the editor says he "deems peculiarly appropriate for his democratic friends to peruse, as it will enable them to read the returns with fortitude."

CURE FOR HICCUPS.—Hold up, high above your head, two fingers of your hand; lean back in your seat, opening your mouth and throat, so as to give a free passage to your lungs; breathe very softly and look steadily at your fingers.

MR. CLAY.—The last rumor as to the future of this distinguished gentleman is, that he will return to the U. S. Senate, and there attempt to *lead off* in his favorite measures, whether Gen. Taylor likes it or not. If this should prove true the whigs will have plenty of trouble.

THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.—The London Times presents a gloomy picture of the condition of the people of England, physically and morally. Some of the papers have openly broached the subject of the repudiation of the national debt.

SAYING OF A DYING MAN.—The late Professor Caldwell, of Dickinson College, a short time before his death, addressed his wife as follows:—"You will not, I am sure, lie down upon your bed and weep when I am gone. You will not mourn for me when God has been so good to me. And when you visit the spot where I lie, do not choose a sad and mournful time; do not go in the shade of evening, or in the dark night. These are no times to visit the grave of a Christian; but go in the morning, in the bright sunshine, and when the birds are singing."

☞ General Taylor received in the State of New York 216,551 votes; Mr. Clay four years ago got 232,482—Mr. Greeley argues that this fact contradicts the notion of the General's great popularity, and indicates anything but enthusiasm for the man.

☞ A woman named Elizabeth Stevens, fifty years of age, died in New York on Sunday nigh. Before her death she stated she had nothing to eat for two weeks, that her husband had died twelve years before, and she had lost all her friends.

☞ The Cholera has spared Ireland thus far. It has raged nearly a month in England and Scotland, but no cases were reported in any part of Ireland up to our last accounts.

☞ A Convention of Lawyers, for the whole State of Massachusetts, is to be held at Boston, on the 4th of January, to promote the honor and standard of the profession, and prevent imposition by pettifoggers and others.

LEAP YEAR.—Yes, leap

By Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Weekly Observer.

New York, Dec. 1—3 P. M.

ITEMS OF NEWS.—A dispatch from New Orleans on the 28th, says Gen. *Taylor* has just arrived in that city, and looks remarkably well, and in good health and spirits.

Another dispatch from Philadelphia says: "we learn the Vicksburg Theatre has again been destroyed by fire. Manager Porter of Pittsburgh is a heavy looser.

The Steam ship Panama will leave to-day for San Francisco, where she will be joined by the Oregon, now preparing to follow on the 10th. She carries out Mr. Voorhees, appointed by the Government, special agent for the the U. S. Mail Department.

New York Market.—For flour the demand is small at $5 25a5 31 for common, and $5 50 for pure.

Wheat drooping.

Corn dull—sales 10,000 bush. mixed at 66½.

Pork $12 50a9 25. Beef dull. Lard 7a7¾.

Baltimore, Nov. 30.

Robt. Gilmore, one of the most influential merchants in the city, died to-day of Asthma.

Thos. J. Farnham, author of Life in California, and husband of the late Matron of Sing Sing, died at San Francisco of Sept. 13.

Buffalo Market, Dec. 1, 4 P. M.

Sales are generally for city trade—flour ranges from $4 62 to 4 75 for retail, and $4 50 to 4 56 by the quantity. No sales of grain.

Mess pork $10; prime $6 50a7.

Clover Seed $3 37a3 50.

Timothy Seed $2.

Ashtabula Dec. 1, 4 P. M.

The steamer Indiana was burnt at the dock in Conneaut last night. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

COMPLETE RESULT.—We have at length returns from all the states, sufficient to determine the entire result in the Union. It is as follows:

TAYLOR ELECTORS.		CASS ELECTORS.	
New York,	36	New Hampshire,	6
Massachusetts,	12	Ohio,	23
Rhode Island,	4	Illinois,	9
Vermont,	5	Michigan,	5
Delaware,	3	South Carolina,	9
Connecticut,	6	Missouri,	7
New Jersey,	7	Virginia,	17
Pennsylvania,	26	Maine,	9
Maryland,	8	Indiana,	12
Kentucky,	12	Wisconsin,	4
Tennessee,	13	Alabama,	9
North Carolina,	11	Iowa,	4
Georgia,	10	Mississippi,	6
Louisiana,	6	Texas,	4
Florida,	3	Arkansas,	3
	163		127

* By Legislature.

The whole number of Electoral votes is 290. Necessary to a choice 146. Gen. Taylor has 163, which elects him, and he has Seventeen votes to spare. Each candidate has 15 votes of 15 States.

It will be seen that the result hinged upon Pennsylvania, and that the vote of this state, if reversed, would elect Gen. Cass by a majority of 16.

PENNSYLVANIA—OFFICIAL.

	Taylor,	Cass.	V. B.
Adams,	1912	6591	779
Allegheny,	2576	1762	25
Armstrong,	2230	2126	141
Beaver,	3382	2184	51
Bedford,	2655	2383	530
Berks,	5140	5364	164
Blair,	2836	2416	1
Bradford,	2176	1135	4
Bucks,	2595	2247	173
Butler,	2272	1899	1779
Cambria,	1233	1386	12
Carbon,	889	1181	1
Centre,	5919	5370	507
Chester,	1856	2611	14
Cumberland,	3212	3178	52
Columbia,	2263	3396	29
Crawford,	2201	2718	621
Clinton,	1372	2306	37
Clarion,	911	967	1
Clearfield,	761	1168	23
Dauphin,	3705	2251	34
Delaware,	2194	1517	84
Erie,	134	242	16
Fayette,	3418	2022	357
Franklin,	3015	3411	73
Fulton,	4006	3199	4
Greene,	1476	2379	52
Huntington,	2590	1922	25
Indiana,	2110	1544	204
Juniata,	887	856	1
Jefferson,	850	972	19
Johnson,	2996	1862	2
Lancaster,	11390	6080	163
Lehigh,	2978	3199	3
Lycoming,	1992	2344	9
Luzerne,	3516	3991	176
Monroe,	518	1830	3
Mercer,	2977	3094	1080
Mifflin,	1543	1586	26
Montgomery,	5040	5627	251
M'Kean,	367	418	22
Northampton,	3191	4203	28
Northumberland,	1765	2238	8
Perry,	1562	2295	5
Philadelphia city,	10655	5266	309
Philadelphia county,	20575	16244	568
Pike,	216	799	3
Potter,	226	468	248
Schuylkill,	4808	3490	35
Somerset,	3018	1127	21
Sullivan,	429	302	19
Susquehanna,	1853	2563	301
Tioga,	1264	1344	1039
Union,	3129	1656	25
Venango,	1061	1538	164
Westmoreland,	3124	5197	122
Washington,	3898	3820	468
Wayne,	948	1088	136
Wayne,	997	1642	202
Wyoming,	861	692	37
York,	4838	5151	4
Total,	185,514	171,978	11,263

From the above we will find the following results:

Taylor's majority over Cass, 13,537

" " " both, 2,226

Popular vote in October amounted to 336,754

November it amounted to 368,752

Increase 31,998

Taylor vote in 1844, 331,876

" " 1848, 368,752

Increase in four years, 36,876

We see from the table above, also, that although Gen. Cass did not carry the State, yet his vote is larger than that of Johnson, the successful Whig candidate for Governor by over 4,000 votes. Taylor's vote is larger than Cass's by over 17,000 votes.

LETTER IN THE LATTER C.—A North Carolina paper notices the remarkable fact, that no man whose name is with a C, has ever been elected President of the United States, although many have tried. Dewitt Clinton tried, and failed. Crawford was a candidate, and failed. Calhoun has been in full chase of the Presidency for years, but has not yet attained it. Clay has been over and over again, but without success. And Cass has shared no better fate. Well, the only consolation we can derive from this is, that it effectually shuts the door on Tom Corwin. *He* never was born President, that's certain.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—We have subsequently called attention to this article in the columns of this paper; and we have done so with the full confidence that it was good, and deserving the patronage of the public. We have had a chance to witness its effects upon some of our friends, which in addition to the high encomiums passed upon it by the editor of the press, not in paid puffs, but in honest candor, from having derived a benefit themselves, makes our recommending all those who have occasion to resort to a good pulmonary affections, to avail themselves of it. We remain confident, in the proprietors to be believe they possess what they claim—*no other medicine upon the community*, and have full faith in its efficacy—in confirmation of which we can offer a mass of testimony from the most unquestionable source. Neither would they be understood as saying that it will cure consumption after it is seated, although it has in many of the worst cases—but at this season of the year, when every body is liable to a cold, which if neglected will terminate in taking this medicine, we doubt not many would escape.—*New Era Washingtonian, Baton Jan.*

☞ See advertisement.

If this testimony is possible will put their faith in any of the advertisements which appear in our columns, let them certainly try the Great American Remedy Notice, Dr. G. C. Wistar's Invigorating Antiseptic Mixture, which has a conspicuous place in the business side of the paper. Some months ago we stated that we should publish a number of testimonials in favor of this medicine, we have done so, more has come under our notice than space permit, we could tell most strange stories of the wonderful effects of this medicine; it has exceeded in virtue all other preparations of any age or country, and is destined to destroy the whole host of practices as adopted by the Faculty; but reader call up stairs and get a pamphlet.

MARRIED.

In Greene on the 24th ult., by E. O. Pinney Esq., Mr. HIRAM GREEN, Jr., of French Creek township, Mercer county, and Miss ELIZA GRAHAM, of Green.

DIED.

On the 23d ult. in McKean township, Mr. NEAL MCFADDEN, aged 79 years.

At the residence of her father, Jacob Hassler, in McKean, Mrs. ELIZABETH HOMER, aged 25 years and 12 days.

In Springfield on the 16th inst., Miss DENCY P. KENT, aged about 26 years.

In Harborcreek, on the 31st ult., Mrs. MARY JANE MACKEY, aged 19 years.

In this place on the 24th inst., MARTHA ANN, daughter of Matthew R. and Laura Barr, aged 3 years and 10 months.

G. LOOMIS & CO.'s

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods,

ARE now being exhibited at the old established stand on State Street, *nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.*

From very recent and large purchases in New York City, of the choicest styles of Goods the public will now have an oportunity of viewing the LARGEST and BEST assortment in their line ever brought to Erie.

In the mechanical branch of business conducted by the proprietors, particular attention will be paid to the repairing of fine Lever, Cylinder, Duplex, Chronometer and common Escapement Watches. The most difficult Watch work executed in the best finished and workmanlike manner. They acknowledge with thankfulness the extensive patronage thus *far* in this department, and although some of their neighbors say they will do work a little cheaper, the public may understand this, that their work shall be done better than they can do it, or no charge for the job. With fair prices and strict attention to business, it is reasonable to expect a continued and increased patronage.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. 29

NOTICE.

THE Members of Eagle Fire Company No. 2, are requested to meet at their Engine House, on Monday evening, December 4th, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing the Presiding Officers of said Company for the ensuing six months, and transacting other business of importance. A punctual attendance of the members is requested. Per Order.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. J. D. JAMES, Sec'y

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for Clothing, Dry Goods, &c., are requested to call and settle on or before the 1st of January next. I must have money, and if it is not forthcoming, I must take legal measures to collect my demands.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. n29 MOSES KOCH.

Look at This.

THOSE indebted to me, whose accounts are over three months standing, are requested to call and pay on or before the first of January next, or their Accounts and Notes will be left with R. A. Bidwell, Esq., for collection. I speak as to wise men—judge ye what I say.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848. n29 D. S. CLARK.

No Joke.

ALL knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, by note or book account, (special contracts excepted) are requested to call and pay on or before the 1st day of January next, or cost will be made, without respect to persons. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Erie, Nov. 29, 1848. 29 H. CADWELL.

Wanted.

A TON of good Hay, and a few cords of wood, wanted at this office.

Dec. 2, 1848.

Flour! Flour! Flour!!

50 BBLS. Superfine Flour, just received, and for sale 25 cents cheaper than at any other establishment in the city, at No. 1, Perry Block.

Dec. 2, 1848. 29 T. W. MOORE.

Beware of Pickpockets.

THE subscriber has purchased the right of Joseph Colton's celebrated Pocket Slate. These Pockets are so constructed as to baffle any attempt on the part of a thief to open them. They are too well known to require further detail. Men who have bank notes, or any important papers to carry about them, must at once see the advantage of having this apparatus inserted in their coats. Call in and examine this article every body.

Erie, Dec 2, 1848 G B KLEIN.

2m29

Muffs and Boas.

A COMPLETE assortment of Muffs and Boas may be found, cheap, at WRIGHT'S CORNER.

Dec 2 29

Bonnet Goods.

JUST by Express, a good selection of assorted uncut Velvets, assorted trims, all colors crape, and uncut Bonnet Silks, assorted ribbons, &c., all of which will be sold very cheap to Milliners or to the retail trade, at WRIGHT'S CORNER

Dec 2 29

TAKE NOTICE.—Those indebted to the subscriber in any way, will please pay on or before the first of January next. I hope this notice will be strictly observed and costs saved.

SMITH JACKSON.

Dec. 2 1848. 29

New and Fresh Groceries.

THE subscriber has just received a fresh supply of wet and dry family Groceries; also, wines and liquors, dye stuffs, nails and glass, which he will sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than ever, for cash or country produce. Call and see.

W. F. RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

COFFEE.—21 Bags Rio, St Domingo, Cuba, Laguira and Java Coffee, for sale cheaper than elsewhere, by the bag or bag-quantity, by WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

Dec 2. 29

TEAS.—To choose Old and Young Hyson Tea; also, a superior article of Black Tea, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec 2. 29

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico Havana, Loaf, Pulverized and Crushed sugars, for sale wholesale or retail, by

Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

TOBACCO of all kinds, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

MOLASSES.—New Orleans, West India, Cuba and Sugar House Molasses, for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Trout and Mackerel, for sale by the bbl or less quantity, at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

RAISANS.—12 boxes, 20 halves, and 23 quarter boxes fresh Malaga Raisans, cheaper than elsewhere, by the box or pound by RINDERNECHT.

Dec. 2. 29

Look Here.

YOU can find the following articles at Rindernecht's Grocery-Store: Ginger, nutmegs, spice, pepper, cloves, Cinnamon, Mustard, Peppersauce, olive oil, castor oil, cocoa, Chocolate, Powder and Shot, Percussion caps and pills; citron, currants, sniff, cigars, tobacco; candle wick, twine, shoe, white wash, horse, scrubbing, dusting, cloth, hair and tooth brushes; coffee mills, bed cords, clothes lines, rope, patent pails, cedar pails, wash tubs, wash boards, mop sticks, brimstone, sulphur, chalk rosin, Tar, curry-comb, and a variety of other articles, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold cheaper than elsewhere by

Dec. 2. WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

479 GALLS. Stone Ware, for sale by

[Dec. 2.] W. F. RINDERNECHT.

24 BOXES Candy, a little above cost for sale by

[Dec 2.] RINDERNECHT.

135 BAGS Dairy salt; also, 50 bbls. salt, and 25 bags coarse salt, on hand and for sale at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec. 2. 29

6000 Principi; La Norma, Cuba, and Common cigars, cheap as the cheapest, by the box or 1000 at

Dec 2. RINDERNECHT'S.

DYESTUFFS.—Log Wood, Camwood, Nicwood, Fustic, Madder, Copperas, Alum, Blue Vitrol, Cream Carter, for sale by

Dec. 2. RINDERNECHT.

Notice to those whom it may Concern.

THOSE that know themselves indebted to me by Note or Book account, are requested to call and pay on or before the first day of January next, or Cost will be made.

Erie, Nov. 25, 1848. 6w28 WM. F. RINDERNECHT.

PREMIUM DAGUERREOTYPES.

MR. FLETCHER respectfully announces to the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute *Daguerreotypes* in a style unequalled in this section of country, at his

Daguerrian Gallery

over the Erie Bank, South side of the Public Square. The HIGHEST PREMIUM for Daguerrotypes was recently awarded to him, by the Berkshire County (MASS.) Fair, and from long experience in the Art, both in the Southern and Eastern States, he hopes to be able to give perfect satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

Miniatures neatly set in Rose Wood and Black Walnut frames, and morocco cases of various sizes and different styles. Also on hand a splendid assortment of Gold Lockets, Pins and Rings made expressly for Daguerreotypes.

Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens. ABEL FLETCHER.

Erie, Nov. 25, 1848. tf28

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Law Partnership existing under the the name of Graham & Thompson, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. All suits brought by the said Graham & Thompson, will receive the attention of the subscribers until fully determined.

CARSON GRAHAM,
JAMES THOMPSON.

Erie, May 15, 1848. 3m28

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has placed his business in the hands of BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq., and persons wishing information in regard to business yet undetermined, or wishing to engage his services for the future, will please to apply to his office in the Tamany Buildings, adjoining the office of J. C. Marshall, Esq.

JAMES THOMPSON.

Nov. 25, 1848. tf28

Law Notice.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to the public that the Hon James Thompson will be associated with him in the trial of all causes hereafter entrusted to his care.

BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie, Dec. 2, 1848 3t29

Baltimore Oysters!!

FRESH OYSTERS, of superior quality, put up by Holt & Maltby, in Large and small Cans, are received daily at their Depot, Canada Store, Reed House, and for sale by the Can or Package.

JAMES P. HOLMES, Ag't

Erie, Nov. 22, 1848 2m28

9000 HAVANNA and Principi Cigars, choice brands, and a Simon Pure importation, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

10 GROSS Clark's matches

Wesleyville do

Wax Tapers and cigar lights, at

Nov. 18. BURTON & PERKINS.

5 CASES Fahnstock's Vermifuge, just received and for sale Wholesale and Retail, by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 18, 1848. 28

179 LBS. Camphor,

150 lbs. Sup. Carb. Soda,

100 lbs. Castile and box soaps:

300 lbs. Brimstone;

75 lbs Spts Nitre and Aqua Ammonia, just received and for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 25, 1848. 28

Stop that Cough!

BY USING Mrs. Jervis' Cold Candy, to be had at

[Nov. 28.] BURTON & PERKINS.

Buffalo and Pittsburgh

WHITE LEAD—100 kegs ground in oil, for sale by

[Nov. 28.] BURTON & PERKINS.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.

Nov. 28, 1848. 28

DISSOLUTION.

Notice to the Patrons of the Erie Observer.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Durlin & Sloan, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of A. P. Durlin, for collection, and those in arrears are notified that payment *must* be made during the coming winter to save costs. Those having demands against the firm will present them at the office, where he will remain for the purpose of settlement.

A. P. DURLIN.
B. F. SLOAN.

Erie, Nov. 11, 1848.

Series for 1849.

THE

HOME JOURNAL

EDITED BY MORRIS AND WILLIS.

The editors of this widely-circulated and popular FAMILY NEWSPAPER, animated to renewed exertions by the extraordinary increase which has taken place in their subscription-list during the past year, have reorganized their whole establishment upon a

NEW AND EXTENDED BASIS:

and have put such resources into operation for the COMING YEAR, as will enable them, beyond all question, to render THE HOME JOURNAL, decidedly the

BEST WEEKLY PAPER OF THE AGE,

The first number of the NEW VOLUME will be issued during the first week of January next. It will be printed on *paper of the finest texture*, (manufactured expressly for the purpose) and with *new type*. It will contain several ORIGINAL FEATURES of great and peculiar interest. Among them the proprietors have much pleasure in announcing an

ORIGINAL NOVEL,

from the pen of a highly gifted woman of the West, entitled

SEQUEL TO THE WANDERING JEW.

BY METTA V. FULLER.

This remarkable work abounds in interest of the most startling description, and is one of the most attractive and delightful blendings of romance and reality that has ever issued from the American press.

The *interest* which is so vividly and universally felt in any portraitures of those among us who are gifted by Nature with unusual beauty, or who exercise great influence by uncommon personal grace, loveliness and accomplishment, has suggested to us the idea of portraying such idols of the present hour *by description*.—We propose, that is to say, to give PEN AND INK PORTRAITS OF

THE BELLES OF OUR TIME.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

These verbal portraits will describe features, manners and causes of attraction and fascination; and as, of course, no names will be given, they will involve even less publicity than the engraved likenesses in a Book of Beauty, being subject to identification only by friends and acquaintances. We shall not confine ourselves to single nor to married ladies, but shall portray loveliness wherever we have seen it in this our American galaxy of woman—the brightest we safely and confidently say, after much observation of other countries, which the world can show. The portraits will appear, from time to time, in the progress of the coming volume.

As it is intended, hereafter, to give the subject of ART more attention than it has heretofore received, a portion of the paper will be devoted to information and comments upon the works of AMERICAN ARTISTS, and the proceedings of

ALL THE ART-UNIONS.

The universal demand for Dr. Calvervell's previous works, (printed during the past year in THE HOME JOURNAL) has induced the editors to procure another series of papers from the same able pen, which will be republished in their columns under the title of

WHAT TO EAT, DRINK AND AVOID.

These essays form a guide to health and long life, and the most valuable treatise of our times; they show all people of all ages, sexes and conditions, how to live—how to drink—how to take exercise—how to control the passions and appetites, and how to regulate their whole conduct from childhood to old age. Every man and woman living should be familiar with these remarkable papers, which should be universally circulated for the benefit of the whole human race.

A series of

RARE AND CURIOUS DOCUMENTS,

giving a brief but complete history of the origin and discovery of all the useful inventions of the age, will also appear.

A series of

POPULAR SONGS AND BALLARDS,

THE WORDS BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

the music by a number of distinguished composers, will also be published in the course of the coming volume, printed in the most elegant and beautiful manner. The cost of these, if purchased at the stores, would far exceed the price of THE HOME JOURNAL for the whole year.

Besides these new and PECULIAR FEATURES, we shall continue, what has become so popular with all classes of readers, our occasional translations of the BRIEF NOVELS and PIQUANT STORIES of George Sand, De Balzac, Dumas and others; and the sparkling wire, and amusing

ANECDOTE, NEWS AND GOSSIP,

of the Parisian Papers: and also Personal Sketches of public characters: the stirring scenes of the city we live in; a chronicle of the news for ladies; the fashions and fashionable gossip; the facts and outlines of news; the pick of English information and brilliancy; the wit, humor and pathos of the times; essays on life, literature, society and morals and the usual variety of careful choosings from the wilderness of English periodical literature, criticism, poetry, &c., &c., &c.

In addition to a rare daily copious and splendid store of

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTORS,

we have made arrangements to receive the regular communications of many other authors of acknowledged eminence and marked ability.

We assure our readers we shall spare neither cost, care, nor expense to render the new year of THE HOME JOURNAL every way superior to all its predecessors in the richness of its contents, the beauty of its typographical appearance, and the vigor and talent of its general character.

As no more copies of the first number will be printed than the demand shall absolutely require, and as new subscribers generally desire to begin with the beginning, it is advisable to subscribe without delay to avoid any disappointment in the early and prompt receipt of the paper.

TERMS.—THE HOME JOURNAL is published every Saturday, at No. 107 Fulton-street, New-York, at the very low price of two dollars a year, or three copies for five dollars, payable invariably in advance.

All letters, remittances and communications (post paid) to be addressed to

MORRIS AND WILLIS, New-York.

A CARD.

☞ The Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, are respectfully informed that Lewis' Gothic Hall is now open, and will continue to be for a term of years, should nothing unforeseen occur. I have built it *expressly for carrying on the Watch, Clock* and Jewelry business on a fair and substantial basis, as people are often imposed upon by transient dealers, stopping only for a few weeks or months in a place. I am induced to make the above statement also for another reason—that statements have already been made in regard to me, that I am going to stay but a short time, and that I am cheating and deceiving the people. That is false. I have commenced business with the determination of continuing the same so long as the patronage of the people of Erie will sustain me in selling goods for a fair and reasonable profit, and doing their work for a reasonable compensation. Many thanks for the liberal patronage already received. WM. N. LEWIS.

Erie, Nov. 16, 1848 25

New Concern.

HAVING purchased the entire interest of H. Cook, in the Store occupied by him in the Bonnell Block, State street, Erie, Pa., I would respectfully call the attention of my friends and the public generally to my stock of cheap

Wet & Dry Family Groceries.

I will keep a good assortment, and will sell as low as any other in this market.

Nov. 15, 1848. JOHN B HAWES.

WHITE WASH, Scrubbing, Shoe and Hearth Brushes for sale low by J. B. HAWES.

PORK Barrels for sale cheap at No. 5. Bonnel Block State St. by J. B. HAWES.

OLIVE OIL, Pepper Sauce, mustard cinnabion, Bay Rum, Port, &c., for sale by J. B. HAWES.

STONE Ware, just received and for sale low by J. B. HAWES.

BUFFALO Rectified Whiskey, by the bbl or gallon, by J. B. HAWES.

FRESH, PURE AND CHEAP!

BURTON & PERKINS, AT THEIR OLD STAND, No. 5, REED HOUSE,

ARE now receiving their Winter stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Brushes, Varnishes, Groceries, Fancy and miscellaneous articles, to which they invite the attention of Physicians, Painters, Clothiers, Tanners, and consumers generally. *"For Particulars see small Bills."* Nov. 18, 1848.

Paints, Dye-Stuffs, &c.

1000 LBS. Rochelle and Yellow Ochre,
6000 lbs. Whiting.
300 lbs. Venitian Red,
20 bbls Dye-Stuffs,
150 lbs. Gum Shellac,
120 gals. Linseed Oil
125 " Alcohol.
300 lbs. Red lead & Litharge,
150 lbs. Sanford's extract logwood,
300 gals. Turpentine.
50 " Varnishes,
For sale by
BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 18, 1848.

Colds, Coughs and Consumption.

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, (large bottles)
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry
Swayne's do do do
Ayres' Cherry Pectoral
Brandt's Balsam Hoarhound, and other medicines for the above diseases, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 18, 1848. 27

PEKIN COMPANY'S Green and Black Teas. A fresh supply of these *popular Teas just received by the Agents*
Nov. 14. BURTON & PERKINS.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons owing at my store (special contracts excepted) are requested to make payment before the first of next January and save costs.

P. METCALF.

Nov. 18, 1848. 27

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has purchased

NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.,

a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs, and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to price, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.

Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.

☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6, BONNELL BLOCK,

Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. State St.

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Reed House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she has taken the well know stand in the Reed House Row, recently occupied by M. W. Keith, where she has now and purposes keeping constantly on hand, a large variety of

CONFECTIONARIES,

of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail, with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Poached Eggs, Cold Fowls, Boiled ham, Pork and Beans, Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c., &c., all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention.

Mrs. P. has fitted up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies who may wish to eat OYSTERS. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her.

Erie, Nov. 25, 1848.

FRESH Salad oil, Ground Pure Mustard, Pepper Sauce, Extract of Lemon, Vanilla, Bitter Almond, and Celery; Vanilla Bean, English Currants, etc., etc., for sale by

Nov. 28, 1848. 28

A CARD.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & WOOD, professors of Instrumental Music and Dancing, having returned to Erie with the intention of remaining during the Winter, beg leave to return their thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to them heretofore, and would embrace this opportunity of offering their service to Parties, Balls or Schools, during the coming season. Their terms are liberal. For particulars call at the American Hotel.

Erie, Nov. 18, 1848. 4w27

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

HILDRETH & TATTERSALL'S HEAVE POWDERS.

IT HAS CURED, in the last year—
1500 Cases of Heaves.
2000 " " Chronic Cough,
200 " " Broken Wind,
5000 " " Horses out of Condition, and other diseases.

This remedy is put up in large packages, weighing over one pound, sufficient to administer to a horse for about 10 days, and to cure an ordinary case—thus it will be seen that it is the cheapest Heave medicine that can be given, as only one dollar's worth is requisite in most Cases to cure. We know of many who have improved the value of a heavy horse fifty and some one hundred dollars, by one dollars worth of the Tattersall Heave Powders.—Only be sure to get the genuine article, and your money will be amply repaid to you.

More than 500 certificates verbal and written, have been received, attesting to the virtue of this inestimable remedy, but we have only space to subjoin the following:

Read the following:—"This is to certify, that I cured a horse of mine of the Heaves, by one package of Tattersall's Heave Powders. The horse has made no sign of the Heaves since the Powder was given, and I believe the cure to be permanent. As a medicine for horses, I believe it is all it is recommended for.

O. S. HALL, Farmer.

Town of Scriba, Oswego county. March 21, 1848.

Kirkland, Oneida County, N. Y.

MESSRS. GOUGH & KETCHUM—GENTS.—Having a young horse that had, much to his injury, contracted the Heaves, I purchased for it an article called "Heave Cure" but which I think should be called "heave maker," as it made the horse a great deal worse than before. I was afterwards induced to give it the "Tattersall Heave Powders," and the effect was an immediate restoration to soundness. I have since been offered *fifty dollars* more for the horse than I offered it for before it took your medicine. Yours,

J. BURLINGAME

"CAUTION."—Imitations and worthless compounds have followed us whenever we have introduced our remedy, and we understand that several new ones are being put up for circulation.—Beware of these, and take no *remedy* but "the Tattersall."

None genuine without the signature of A. H. Gough & Co.—Price one dollar per Package, six for five dollars. Prepared and and sold wholesale and retail by GOUGH & KETCHUM, 149 Fulton Street, N. Y. Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa.

Nov. 25, 1848. 4m28

999 LBS. Canwood, 700 lbs. Pastick, and 300 lbs. Nickwood by Nov. 9, CARTER & BROTHER.

588 LBS. FIRST quality Madder, and 500 lbs. extra Logwood Sandford's best, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

777 LBS. Copperas, 600 lbs. Alum, and 500 lbs. Blue Vitriol, by Nov. 9, CARTER & BROTHER.

888 LBS. Sulphuric, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

COCHINEAL, Cud Bear, Solution of Tin, Cream Tartar, and Indigo, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

TANNERS OIL, by the Barrel or Gallon, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

BLEACH'D WHALE OIL, and Camphine, cheap for cash, by Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

Glass! Glass! Glass!

NEW YORK, New Jersey, and French Window Glass. Single and double thickness. The largest assortment ever brought into this market, by the box or single light, by

Nov. 10, CARTER & BROTHER.

Books.

THE Complete Produce Reckoner, showing the value by pound or bushel of all the *different kinds of grain*; so arranged as to present at one glance, the value of the whole number of bushels and pounds at the same rate, the price computed in dollars and cents; also a Ready Reckoner, for all kinds of Merchandize, from one cent to one dollar; a Table for computing interest; Tables for calculating the price of Hay, the measure of Wood and Stone; the contents of Cisterns, &c. &c., just published and for sale, wholesale and retail at W. E. HEWSON & CO'S.

Nov. 9, No. 8, Reed House.

150 POUNDS American Vermilion and Chrome Yellow by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

500 LBS. Red Lead and Litharge, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

699 LBS. Lampblack, and 450 lbs. Asphaltum, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 50 do. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

6000 LBS. WHITE LEAD, Dry and in Oil for sale [Nov. 6.] CARTER & BROTHER.

200 KEGS PURE WHITE LEAD from Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh. Nov 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

600 LBS. FRENCH & YELLOW OCHRE. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

600 LBS. VENITIAN Red, English. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

999½ LBS WHITING By Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

199 LBS. FRENCH & Chrome Greene. Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

149 GALLONS Furniture, Coach, Chair and Japan Varnish, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

299 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by Nov. 6. CARTER & BROTHER.

GLUE and Sand Paper, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

W. E. HEWSON & CO. have just received a large assortment of Tools, such as

Grooving Plow of different kinds,		Quirk Ogee,	
Gauge	do do	Grecian do	
Splitting Gauge	do do	Quirk Ovolo,	
Panel do	do do	Roman do	
Hand Rail Planes	do do	Grecian do	
Halving do	do do	Rabbet Planes,	
Match do	do do	Sash do	
Plank Match Planes	do do	Board Rules,	
Plinster do	do do	Cane do	
Quirk Ogee,		Flat,	

Which will be sold very cheap for Cash. Call and see.

Oct. 27. W. E. HEWSON & CO., No. 8, Reed House.

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin.

Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.

Thankfulness: a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by

Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS. 1830—1840, or France under Louis Phillippe. *By Louis Blanc.*

The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

Notice.

THE Annual meeting of the Female Benevolent Society of Erie will be held at the vestry room of St. Paul's Church, on Thursday, the 9th of November, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

It is hoped that there will be a large attendance, not only of those who have been previously, or are now members, but also of all others who feel an interest in the objects of the Society.

Erie, Oct. 25, 1848.

Great Bargains

I AM NOW receiving my Fall and Winter Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Chains &c., comprising a stock of over twenty-five thousand Dollars, which was purchased direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, at prices unheard of before; all of which will be sold for Cash at prices far below any Goods before sold in this market. Returning my sincere thanks to my old Customers for their very liberal patronage, I purpose to compensate them this fall and winter with the greatest bargains of past times. Now is the time!—next year I predict higher prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, Oct. 23, 1848.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he still continues the business of TAILORING at his old stand, where he will be happy

Miscellaneous Selections.

☞ The mad wag of the Boston Post, thus hits off the touching lyrics which adorn the fashionable ladies' books. The poem details the sad fate of a mackerel fisher, who, parting from his love, "took a little *smack*, and then went out to sea."

A TOUCHING DITTY.

When Seth got home from mack'reling,
He sought his Sarah Ann;
And found that she, the heartless thing,
Had found another man.

And then most awful tight he got,
And then he went away,
And bound himself to go and cut,
Live-oak in Florida.

He pined upon the live-oak lands,
He murmured in the glades,
His axe grew heavy in his hands,
All in the wild-wood shades.

Mosquitoes bit him everywhere,
No comfort did he get,
And ah! how terrible he'd swear
Whenever he got bit.

At last, despairing of release,
And wishing himself dead,
He went into the woods a piece,
And chopped off his own head!

RAG PICKING.

One half of the world does not know how the other half lives. I knew an instance of a miserable object in Cincinnati a few years since, who divides his labors between rag-picking and begging. He removed to Indiana, where he has a fine farm and vineyard for which he paid twelve thousand dollars and which is now worth much more. I extract the following from the N. Y. Harbinger.—[*Cist's Adv.*

No one, familiar with the streets of New York has failed to notice this numerous class of human beings. They go through the streets whith a bag on their backs, a basket in one hand and an iron poker in the other. They examine the offal thrown from the houses, and every old bone, paper or nail, is gathered up. They are ragged, dirty, pale-faced, and emancipated. A more starving, poverty-stricken object, forlorn, looking class beings could hardly be imagined, and probably does not exist in this country if in any other. They seem to exist on the remnants, the very fagments of human existence. You would suppose that they were driven by the direst necessity to their labor, and by it were only enabled to preserve their lives upon the very brink of starvation. But such is not the fact.

Riding in an omnibus in the upper part of the town, not long since, by the side of a somewhat social sort of a man, (though a stranger) meeting several of these beings, I alluded to them in the light in which their wretched appearence struck me. "Oh," said he, "there is not a more profitable business in the low line carried on in the city." "Why," continued he, "there is Mr. A., who is worth $60,000, the foundation of which he obtained in that way.—And there is Mr. B., he is worth 12,000. *They all make money at it.*" We were perfectly astonished. I supposed that, at best, they obtained but the scantiest subsistence, and that by the help of begging, more or less. I was told that the paper and rags were purchased by the paper manufacturer, who converts them into the genuine article; the bones, a part of them, are made into useful articles, and the rest were ground into dust, which made most valuable manure. The bits of silver, of course, need undergo no transformation to bring their real value. The pickers were diligent, gathered much, and were well paid for their labor. Since hearing the above, I have been told that one of the wo-begun *looking of the tribe, who is now engaged in this work, is wealthy;* that he had a daughter married to a poor man in the West, to whom he sent $2,500, and informed her that he had many "more left."

But the work is looked upon as being the most degrading and disreputable. It has not the reputation of being American. "None but foreigners," said the gentleman above, "engage in it. Americans cannot be brought to it." It cannot then lay claim to be one of the inventions of Yankee ingininuity.

DREAMING FOR A BREAKFAST—IRISH WIT.—Down in Aroostook county, Maine, a Scotchman and an Irishman happened to be journeying together through the almost interminable forests of that region, and by some mishap had lost their way, and had wandered in a starving condition for a while, when they fortunately came across a miserable hovel, which was deserted save by a lone chicken. As this poor piped was the only thing eatable to be obtained, they eagerly dispatched and prepared it for supper. When laid before them, Pat concluded that it was insufficient for the supper of both himself and Sawney, and therefore made a proposition to his companion that they should spare the chicken which was agreed to by the Scotchman. In the morning Sawney told his dream—said he thought angel were drawing him up to heaven in a basket, and he was never before so happy in his life, Upon concluded his dream, Pat exclaims, "Och, sure and he Jabers, I saw you going, and tho't you wouldn't come back after the chicken, *and I got up and ate it myself!*"

ARMY MOVEMENTS.—Four companies—or rather the skeletons of four companies—of the Fourth Infantry, U. S. Army, under the command of Col. WHISTLER, arrived in this city by the Eastern train this morning, and embarked on board the Empire State for the West. There are about 160 rank and file, who are to be distributed among the posts at Detroit, Fort Gratiot, Mackinaw, and the Sault.—The balance of the regiment is at Sackett's Harbor, Ogdensburgh, and Oswego. This regiment, under Lieut. Col. GARLAND, was attached to Worth's Division, and consequently saw nearly all the hard service of the Mexican war. It suffered greatly by loss in the battle, but more from sickness, and one company was so reduced that there were but four remaining. The rank and file do not look very well, and show yet the result of the Mexican campaign, both in their bronzed features and their personal habits. Uncle Sam's defenders should present a better appearence than do these.—[*Buffalo Com. Adv.*

ANOTHER DIVING "BELLE."—The Cincinnati papers are chuckling over the involutary dive which came off, or rather came in, the canal near that city a few days ago. It appears that a handsome young lady, passenger on a canal boat, not on her guard when the boat came up to the wharf, had her centre of gravity disturbed by a slight concussion which took place, and over she went bonnet foremost, into the *raging canawl*, Sam Patch fashion. The *dive* was done handsomely. Up she came in a moment puffing and blowing like a young porpoise. Promt *aid was* offered the unwilling naiad, and *she soon* found herself on dry land, none the worse for her *dive*, excepting a *slight* fright and an effectual ducking.

FEMALE GAMBLING.—In Paris, woman not only play high at fashionable games of choice, and buy tickets in lotteries, but they go on change and operate in stocks, with great enthusiasm. At the fashionable watering places in Germany, ladies indulge in gambling to almost as great extent as the men. In England, it was formerly the fashion for ladies to play, high in the first circles of society, and a female gamester was by no means an extraordinary character. In Mexico, where gambling is a universal passion, where the priest comes out of church and sits down to play of a Sunday afternoon, ladies are dealers at *monte*, and have their full share of the national propensity. In New York female gambling in lottery tickets and policies is a very common practice, and there is no lack for ladies who are ready to take a hand at *vight-et-un*, poker, bluff, brag, loo, or euchre, playing for such stakes as suit their finances. Women are as adventurous as men, and quite as ready to trust their luck—and they are especially venturesome in taking chances in the lottery of marriage.

A SHOWER OF COMPLIMENT.—How fortunate am I in meeting a *rain-beau*, in this storm," said a young lady who was caught in a shower the other day, to her "*beau* of promis', who *happened* along with an umbrella.

"And I," said he gallantly, "am as much rejoiced as the poor Laplander, when he caught a *rain-deer*."

These are the *beau ideal* of wet weather compliments.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN B. HAWES,

Dealer in Wet and Dry Family Groceries, at No. 5 Bonnell Block, State street, Erie, Pa.

DR. W. B. DODGE,

ECLECTIC Physician and operative Surgeon—Graduate of N. Y. College in 1839. As a practitioner "he can't be excelled."—The sick from the country will be treated successfully, or no charge. *Office near Beebe's Store.*

J. H. WILLIAMS,

Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WILCOX & CO.,

DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, in State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard B. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

WILSON & LATTIMORE,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office over the Erie Bank.
J. P. WILSON, M. D. WM. P. LATTIMORE, M. D

GRAHAM & THOMPSON,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on French street, over S. Jackson's Store Erie.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

J. B. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

TIBBALS & DEWEY,

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 1, Perry Block, State street, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all Kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

BENJAMIN GRANT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

P. A. R. BRACE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Prairie du Chien Wisconsin, practices in the counties of Crawford, Grant and Iowa, Wisconsin, and in Clayton county, Iowa.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

JOSEPH KELSEY,

MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c., corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WM. M. GALLAGHER,

GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

EAGLE HOTEL,

BY HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

LYTLE & HAMILTON,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

J. GOALDING.

MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT.

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. MILLAR,

COUNTY and Borough surveyor—Office third story, No. 1, Perry Block, State street, near 7th, Erie.
April 28, 1848. 50

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

1848. Rust & Kelsey. 1848

DEALERS IN BOAT STORES, Groceries and Provisions, at the Eighth Street Landing, Erie Pa.

R. & K. are agents for A. KING in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place; Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch.
L. RUST. S. KELSEY

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.

JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publisheres prices; among which will be found;

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewees on Children,
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pereira on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Clater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue
Erie, June 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

RAISINS, Citron, Mace, Cloves, Pepper and Alspice, by
J. B. HAWES.

Boston Goods!

40 PACKAGES just opened from Boston and Lowell, comprising a great variety of fashionable Dress Goods, such as set flowered and striped Cashmeres, Monterey Plaids and Stripes, changeable Lustres, Shawls in great variety, Dress Trimmings, Ladies' Collars, Cravats, Gloves and Hosiery, in short, almost every thing in the way of *goods can be found as cheap as the cheapest* at [Oct. 20.] WRIGHT'S.

Rust & Kelsey. 1848

DEALERS IN BOAT STORES, Groceries and Provisions, at the Eighth Street Landing, Erie Pa.

R. & K. are agents for A. KING in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place; Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch.
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Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

Western New York College of Health

207, MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. G. C. VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.—This celebrated remedy is rapidly increasing in fame by the many cures it is making

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

It has now become the only medicine for family use and is particularly recommended for

DROPSY,

all stages of this complaint immediately relieved, no matter of how long standing. *See pamphlet for testimony.*

GRAVEL,

and *all diseases* of the urinary organs; for these distressing complaints *it stands alone;* no other can relieve you; and the cures testified to will convince the most skeptical; *see pamphlet.* Liver complaints, bilious diseases,

FEVER AND AGUE.

To the great West especially, and wherever these complaints prevail this medicine is offered.

NO MINERAL AGENT,

no deleterious compound is a part of this mixture, it cures these diseases with certainty and celerity, and does not leave the system torpid. See pamphlet.

PILES, a complaint of a most painful character is

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVED,

and a cure follows by a few days use of this article; it is *far before any other preparation for this disease,* or for any other disease originating from impure blood. See pamphlet.

DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM,

weak back, weakness of the kidneys, &c., or inflamation of the same, *is immediately relieved by a few days use of this medicine,* and a cure is always a result of its use. It stands as

A CERTAIN REMEDY

for such complaints, and also for derangements of the female frame

IRREGULARITIES, SUPPRESSIONS,

painful menstruations. No article has ever been offered except this which would touch this kind of derangements. It may be relied upon as a sure and effective remedy, and did we feel permitted to do so could give a

THOUSAND NAMES

as proof of cures in this distressing class of complaints. See pamphlet. All broken down, debilitated constitutions from the effect of mercury, will find the bracing power of this article to act immediately, and the poisonous mineral eradicated from the system.

ERUPTIVE DISEASES

will find the alternative properties of this article.

ASTRAY GLANCE

and drive such diseases from the system. See pamphlet for testimony of cures in all diseases, which the limits of an advertisement will not permit to be named here. Agents give them away; they contain 32 pages of certificates of high character, and a stronger

PROOF

of the virtues of a medicine, never appeared. It is one of the peculiar features of this article that it never fails to benefit in any case, and if bone and muscle are left to build upon let the emaciated and lingering invalid HOPE ON, and keep taking the medicine as long as there is an improvement. The proprietor would CAUTION THE PUBLIC against a number of articles which come out under the head of

SARSAPARILLAS, SYRUPS, &c.,

as cures for Dropsy, &c. *They are good for nothing,* and concocted to gull the unwary; TOUCH THEM NOT. Their inventors never thought of curing such diseases till this article had done it. A particular study of the pamphlet is earnestly solicited. Agents and all who sell the article are GLAD TO CIRCULATE gratuitously.

Put up in 30 oz. bottles, at $2; 12 oz. at $1 each—the largest holding 6 oz. more than two small bottles. *Look out and not get imposed upon.* Every bottle has "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture," blown upon the glass, the *written* signature of G. C. Vaughn, Buffalo, *stamped upon the cork.* None other genuine.—Prepared by Dr. G. C. Vaughn, and sold at the Principal Office, 207 Main street, Buffalo, at wholesale and retail. *No attention* given to letters unless post paid—*orders* from regularly constituted Agents accepted; post paid letters, or verbal communications soliciting advice, promptly attended to, gratis.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of this article, 132 Nassau street, New York city; 205 Essex st., Salem, Mass., and by the principal druggists throughout the United States and Canauda, as Agents. For sale by

Tarrer, Sevier and Burton & Perkins, Erie; C. W. Burton, Meadville; Dr. C. Baker, Sparta; B. C. Town & Co., North East; L. L. Jones & Co., Girard; D. S. Smith, Bridgewater; B. Magoffin, Mercer; Hall & Haskins, Pine Grove; M. Wilson, Sugar Grove; Boyd & Vincent, Waterford; D. M. Williams and J. D. Summerton, Warren; Chase & McDonnell, Titusville; Abraham Tourtellott, Union; H. F. Terry, Edenboro; S. Hall, Jr. Centreville; Lounsberry & Wheeler, Lockport; John A. Tracy, Fairview. 1y33

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2¼ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 22 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-tables, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the travelling agents for Eastern Factories.
Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

NEW GOODS

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware* and *Crockery,* all of which have been purchased at unusually low rates, and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere
Erie, June 10, 1848. J. HUGHES & Co. 4

Shawls! Shawls!!

LONG AND SQUARE.

100 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, including the all wool Long Shawl, Cashmere, Brochia, Turkien Wool, Brocade, Stradilla, and all other styles to be found new and cheap at Sept. 29. C. B WRIGHT'S

Fashionable Dress Goods,

NOW opening, direct from Boston, a choice selection of Dress Goods of New styles, such as Toil de Paris Merinos, satin stripe Brocade and changeable Cashmeres, (very beautiful,) also, imperial and changeable Lustres, striped and plaid do., figured, printed and embroidered Cashmeres, (the late styles,) together with a great variety of French and English De Laines, &c. &c., to which I invite the attention of the Ladies. C. B. WRIGHT.
Sept. 29, 1848.

PAINTING AGAIN.

P. P. GLAZIER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that he has again taken to the pot and brush, and is now ready to execute all orders in the line of Painting and Glazing which his old customers and friends may see fit to entrust to him. Canal Boats "brushed up" on the shortest notice. Please give him a call. Shop at his dwelling, 6th street near the Canal.
Erie. April 29, 1848. 3m30

NEW Temperance Tale, Mary Grover or the Trusty Wife, at
June 28, June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

SELF Control, a novel, by Mary Burton, at
June 28 SPAFFORD'S.

BARNES' Notes on James, Peter, John and Jude, at
June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

Wanted Immediately!

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will oblige not by calling and adjusting the same before the first of June next. May 12, *cod1f* MATHIAS MAYER.

LADIES' Dress Goods, consisting of Lawns, Balzarines, Linnen and Cotton Ginghams, Calico &c., just opened at No. 3, Cheapside, by GEO. SELDEN & SON.
June 10, 1848. 4

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT.

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. MILLAR,

COUNTY and Borough surveyor—Office third story, No. 1, Perry Block, State street, near 7th, Erie.
April 28, 1848. 50

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c. State street, Erie.

BURTON & PERKINS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

1848. Rust & Kelsey. 1848

DEALERS IN BOAT STORES, Groceries and Provisions, at the Eighth Street Landing, Erie Pa.

R. & K. are agents for A. KING in the Storage, Forwarding and Commission Business, at the above mentioned place; Any business entrusted to their care will be attended to with promptness and dispatch.
L. RUST. S. KELSEY

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1848.

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 4, 1848. 61

BULWER'S new novel, Harold, the last of the Saxon Kings, at
June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

SHAWLS and Dress Goods—the choicest lot in the City, at
[June 10] ALLYN & COIT'S.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains; consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c., &c., upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselve at
No. 1, Reed House. C. B. WRIGHT.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen' Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY,
Erie, Aug. 10, 1848. corner French and Fifth sts.

CANAL LAMPS.—Thick Glass, suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—A very handsome lot of new Carpeting and Oil Cloths arriving at the Old Jew store of French street
Erie Sept. 29 1848. MOSES KOCH.

BENCH, Moulding and Match Planes, and a general assortment Carpenters and Joiners Tools.
Oct. 21. G. SELDEN & SON.

GIMPS and Fringes.—A good assortment at
Oct. 6. TIBBALS & DEWYEES.

GINGHAMS.—English, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S
Oct 6.

New and Popular Publications, from Press of HARPER & BROTHERS.

JUST received at the Bookstore of O. D. Spafford, the following new and popular works, from the press of Harper & Brothers, viz:

Lotteringsin Europe—by Jno. W. Corson, M. D.
Wilfrid the Cottager—by author of Helen Herbert.
Angela—by the author of Amelia Wyndham, &c.

The above desirable reading will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. Call soon

N. B.—O. D. S. has make arrangements with the HARPERS, by which he will be in receipt of their new works immediately after publication. June 14, 1848.

GRASS CLOTHS for skirts and Sun bonnets; *red French win* dow Muslin, Pointed Landscape Shades, and other rich New Goods, just received per express and railroad by
June 10, 1848. ALLYN & COIT

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!!—French, English and American Broad Cloths and Cassimers of every color, shade and quality.—VESTINGS, VESTINGS. Figured and striped Cassimere and heavy black satin Vestings, fancy silk, Vestings, black and fancy silk and serge Cravats, silk Shirts, Merino do., and Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., CAPS. Cloth and Plush Caps, cheap at the Old Jew store, Commercial Exchange, French street.

CASH STORE!!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only,* at Wholesale or Retail full 30 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods* and *Prices,* before going to Buffalo. May 12. B. CADWELL.

NOTICE.

HAVING disposed of our stock of Goods to Aaron Lick, of E. Edinboro', we are anxious that our business should be closed up as soon as possible. To those having unsettled accounts with us we would say, call and settle. If you have not the money to pay your accounts, you can at least close them by giving your *Notes.* BROWN & McCARTER.
Erie, Sept. 22, 1848.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,

No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

熙春真珠正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking Inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No. 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	63	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices,	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE.—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S *MIXTURE.*"

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, *and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate.* For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS

At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of

G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, *in this city.*

The stock comprises watches, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, *looking Glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware,* musical instruments, gold pens, fine cuttlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the Goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

WINES & LIQUORS,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

JUST RECEIVED

AT MRS. ROOD'S Millinery Establishment, a new assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons, Artificials, &c. which she invites to examine. May 12, 1848

BONNET RIBBONS of the latest styles from 9cts. to 22cts per yard, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S

RUTLAND BRAID, "Gipsy," Bird, Dunstable, Open Straw Jenny Lind, China Pearl, Rough & Ready, Mixed Straw English, French and Gimp Bonnets, of the latest styles, for sale a reduced prices, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Lawns Linds from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at
June 9 1848. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

SUB-SOIL PLOW.—Farmers are invited to examine a newyl invented Plow which obviates the necessity of "cross-plowing," set made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry, by
May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS.—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, of
June 10. C. B. WRIGHT

Shawls! Shawls!

SILK, printed Cashmere, Tissue and M. de Lane Shawls just received by (May 17.) TIBBALS & DEWEY.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes. Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, Pegs, &c.
July 14, 1848. G. LOOMIS & Co., State street.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright.
July 14, 1848.

Country Merchants,

SUPPLIED with Dr. Jayne's Medicines and the India Cholagogue at wholesale prices, by the agents.
July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house.
May 19 RUST & KELSEY.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as the summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We *give one yard of cloth for 2¼* pounds of wool, as goodas the wool *will make.*

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by C. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Sil